VOL. 4 NOVEMBER 1900 No. 1

LITTLE FOLKS

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY FOR YOUNGEST READERS

WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED

OUR LITTLE ONES AND THE NURSERY, LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN, BABYLAND, AND THE FAVORITE.

PRICE 10 CTS. 1.00 A YEAR

PUBLISHED BY S. E. CASSINO, BOSTON AND SALEM.

AN AGENT wanted in every City and Town in the United States.

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1900
AWARDED
GRAND PRIX
PARIS
EXPOSITION
QUAKER
PURE
Quaker Oats received the highest award, because
QUAKER OATS
is noticeably superior. It is made of superior grain by a superior process. It is superior to all other cereal foods in digestibility and nutritive value, and is given to the public in a superior condition. It always receives the highest award for the same reason that it is the people's choice—it is superior.
PAUL E. DERRICK ADV'G AGCY N.Y.

Do Not Destroy This List. Save it Carefully for Reference.

A LIST OF PREMIUMS

GIVEN TO SUBSCRIBERS OF

LITTLE FOLKS

FOR SECURING NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

LITTLE FOLKS is the most delightful magazine ever issued for small children. It contains only the best stories, verses and pictures (all new) and is published monthly at $1.00 a year. A sample copy will be sent free to any mother who asks for one. . . . . AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY CITY AND TOWN.

S. E. CASSINO, PUBLISHER, SALEM, MASS.

LITTLE FOLKS PREMIUM LIST.

IMPORTANT CONDITIONS FOR PREMIUM WORKERS.

The premiums in this list are given to our subscribers for time and effort required to secure new subscriptions to LITTLE FOLKS and thus introducing the magazine to new readers.

Any person in a family where LITTLE FOLKS is taken may work for premiums.

Premiums are only given to subscribers whose names are on our subscription list. A premium is never given for one's own subscription or that of any member of one's own family, or to any person who sends the magazine as a gift to another, as this requires neither time or effort.

No premiums can be given for subscriptions which are sent through Subscription Agencies, Booksellers or Newsdealers. All subscriptions for which premiums are desired should be sent direct to the publisher.

No premiums can be allowed on renewals or on subscriptions which are changed from one member of a family to another.

As premiums are given to increase our subscription list they cannot be given for any name which practically takes the place of any name already on the list. No premium will be given for a six months' subscription.

Premiums may be claimed when names are sent, or subscriptions will be placed to the credit of the club raiser and premiums may be claimed when the list is completed. Orders to be credited for premiums should be so marked.

Orders should be sent promptly as new subscribers are usually impatient to receive their first number.

Subscriptions may commence with any number. The volume commences in November and unless otherwise directed, orders received between November 1st and February 1st will commence with the November number.

Premiums can be sent to Canada and Mexico by mail at same rates as in the United States, but the receiver must pay Custom House Duties.

If the premiums do not reach you immediately, do not write at once but allow a reasonable time to elapse before entering a complaint, as merchandise mail does not travel as fast as letters. Do not forget to send the extra money where it is required in connection with a premium, as failure to do this will cause delay and trouble. In December it sometimes happens that a book or other premiums for which there has been a large demand cannot be obtained and for this reason delay and disappointment will be saved if a second choice is designated with the first.

When a subscription is presented as a gift by some person not a member of the family of the one who receives it, the full address of the donor should be sent with the order.

Send money by Post Office or Express Company Money Order, by Registered Letter or Bank Check on New York, Boston or Chicago. Personal checks on small places cannot be accepted. Small bills and one-cent postage stamps can usually be sent safely by mail. Coin should never be sent by mail unless enclosed in a coin card. Always sign your name and give your full address in every letter.

The subscription price of LITTLE FOLKS in the United States, Canada and Mexico is $1.00 per year, including postage. The price to all other countries is $1.25.

Checks and Money Orders should be made out in the name of S. E. Cassino, Salem, Mass., and letters should be addressed in the same way.

Sample copies, subscription blanks, etc., will be furnished all who desire to work for premiums or for cash commissions. Special agents who desire to work for cash commissions instead of premiums, are desired in every locality. Very liberal commissions are paid and full particulars will be furnished to those who desire them.

Subscribers frequently ask for a cash price on our premiums and this list contains the price at which each premium will be sold. The price given is considerably less than the usual retail price. Purchasers for cash who order goods enough to make up an express parcel will be credited the amount of postage, which in many cases amounts to 20 per cent. of the price.

A Booklet giving hints and suggestions for Agents and Club Raisers will be sent to all who ask for it.

S. E. CASSINO, Publisher Little Folks, Salem, Mass.

RINGS.

The rings offered as premiums for LITTLE FOLKS are guaranteed to be solid gold, and to contain only real gems unless so designated. Very little idea of the real beauty of these rings is conveyed by the photographic cut given above. In a number of instances the ring can be furnished with different settings. Be sure to mention the size desired. Below will be found the range of sizes each ring can be furnished in, and the number of subscribers required.

No. 1	Set with Garnet, Pearl or Turquoise,	Size 0-4	Given for one new subscriber.
2	" " " " " "	" 1-4	" " " " "
3	" " " " " "	" 0-4	" " " " "
4	" " " " " "	" 1-4	" " " " "
5	" " " " " "	" 1-4	" " " " "
6	" " " " " "	" 1-4	" " " " " and 20c.
7	" " " or " and "	" 1-4	" " " " " " "
8	" " " " " or "	" 1-4	" " " " " " "
9	" " Imitation Carbuncle,	" 4-9	" " " " " " "
10	" " Ruby. Emerald or Amethyst	" 3-6	" " two " "
11	" " Imitation Carbuncle,	" 4-7½	" " " " "
12	" " Five Turquoise,	" 5-8	" " " " " and 10c.
13	" " Three " and six Pearls,	" 3-6	" " " " " " 20c.
14	" " Two Ruby, Emerald or Amethyst and Pearls,	" 4-7½	" " " " " " "
15	" " Opal,	" 3-6½	" " " " " " 15c.
16	" " Ruby or Emerald and four half Pearls	" 3-6	" " " " " " "
17	" " " " " " Opal,	" 3-6	" " " " " " "
18	" " " " " " four Pearls	" 3-6	" " " " " " "
19	" " " " " or Turquoise	" 4½-7½	" " " " " " "
20	" " Opal,	" 3-6	" " " " " " 25c.
21	" " Ruby, Emerald or Amethyst,	" 3-6	" " three subscribers.
22	" " " " and four Pearls,	" 4½-7½	" " " " "
23	" " Oval Cameo,	" 4½-7½	" " " " "
24	" " Opal,	" 3-6	" " " " and 25c.
31	Solid Gold Ring, plain or half round	" 0-3	" " one new subscriber.
32	" " " " " " "	" 3-6	" " two " "
33	" " " engraved,	" 0-3	" " one " "
34	" " " "	" 0-3	" " " " "
35	" " " "	" 3-6	" " " " " and 25c.
36	" " " "	" 3-6	" " " " " " "

25 to 30, solid gold Birth Month Rings as follows. Given for four new subscribers.

January, Garnet, Constancy and Fidelity.
February, Amethyst, Sincerity.
March, Bloodstone, Courage.
April, Im. Diamond, Innocence.
May, Emerald Doub., Success in Love.
June, Agate, Health, and Long Life.
July, Ruby, Contented Mind.
August, Sardonyx, Conjugal Felicity.
September, Sapphire Doublet, Antidote for Madness.
October, Opal, Hope.
November, Topaz, Fidelity.
December, Turquoise, Prosperity.

These rings will be sold for cash at following prices, which are considerably less than the same rings can be bought of Jewelers.

Numbers 1 to 5, 75c each; 6 to 9, 90c each; 10 to 11, $1.25 each; 12, $1.35; 13 to 19, $1.40 each; 20, $1.50; 21 to 23, $1.75 each; 24, $2.00; 31, 33 and 34, 75c each; 32, $1.20; 35 and 36, 90c each. Birth Month Rings, $2.00 each.

Gold and Silver Watches

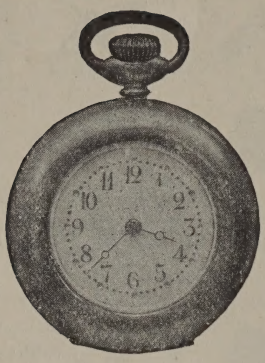
FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO

LITTLE FOLKS.

The three watches mentioned have been selected as premiums for LITTLE FOLKS after careful consideration.

They will give entire satisfaction and are warranted as represented.

If not satisfactory they may be returned.



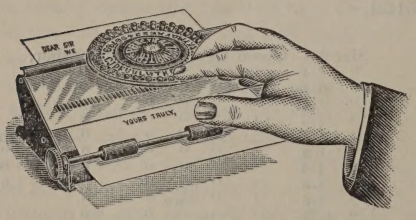
This cut is the exact size of a beautiful ladies' gold watch which will be given for thirteen new subscribers or for six new subscribers and $2.75, or for ten new subscribers and $1.25, or will be sold for $7.00. This watch has American movement and is a good timekeeper and the case is ten karat gold and guaranteed by the makers for fifteen years. It is a perfect beauty and any girl or woman may well be proud to own this little gem.

A solid silver watch, like the cut or tastefully engraved; American movement. This is a very pretty watch and retails for six dollars. It is suitable for a boy or girl. It can be worn with a chatelaine. It will be given for nine new subscribers, or for five new subscribers and $1.75, or for three new subscribers and $2.55. It will be sold for $4.75.

A solid nickel case, American movement. About one half inch larger than the cut. These watches keep good time and the manufacturers warrant them for a year with good care. A very good watch for a boy, and a great many teachers use them. It will be given for four new subscribers, or for two new subscribers and $1.00. With a silver plated chatelaine and case, for five new subscribers.

Stem winding and setting. This watch is usually sold at retail for $10.00. A good gold-plated well-made long chain will be given for three new subscribers. This chain is suitable for any watch.

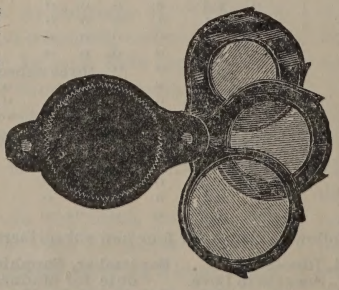
The Practical Typewriter.



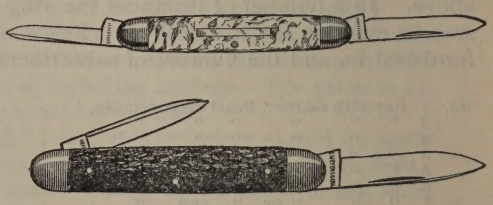
A practical and durable little typewriter, can be understood and operated by any child able to spell. Given for two new subscribers and 20c, or for one new subscriber and 70c. Cash price, $1.40.

Magnifying Glass. Given for one new subscriber and 10 cents additional.

Hard rubber case; 3 lenses of different diameters. The power increases when the lenses are used in combination. Cash price 60 cents.



Bound volume of Little Folks. A copy of the first or second volume of *Little Folks* nicely bound in colored lithograph boards, cloth back. These volumes contain about three hundred fine illustrations, and nearly four hundred pages of the best reading matter for small children. Either volume will be sent post paid for two new subscribers. Cash price $1.00.



Pocket Knives (1-2 size.)

Boys' Pocket Knife, with two blades, brass linings, stag or bone handle. Sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price, 50c.

Pocket Knife for Girl or Boy, with two blades, pearl or ivory handle, brass linings, 2 1-2 inches long. Sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price, 50c

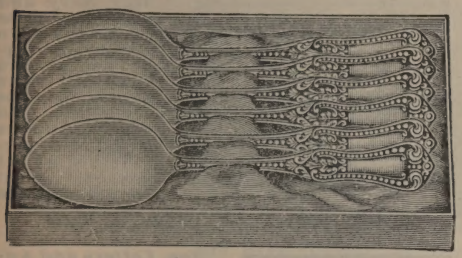
Fine Stationery. For one new subscriber will be sent post paid, a box of stationery with engraved initial letter, or with Fleur de lis design. These are printed in white from steel engraved die on fine heliotrope or Holland blue paper; see cuts. Each box contains a quire of paper and envelopes to match. These are sold in the best stores at 60 cents each. Cash price 45c, post paid.

Solid Silver Thimble. Given for one new subscriber, postage free. A handsome thimble. Mention size desired. Cash price 50 cents.

Telescopic Drinking Cup. Given for one new subscriber. Having a cover it can be carried in the pocket. Useful for picnics, on bicycle trips, or in school. Cash price 25 cents.

EXTRA SILVER PLATED WARE.

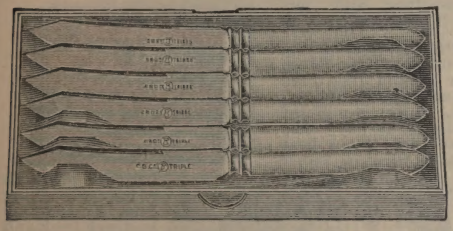
All silver ware offered as premiums for LITTLE FOLKS is of the very best quality quadruple silver plated and is guaranteed. The cash prices are considerably less than the usual retail price. Most of the items below are in the Clovis design similar to the coffee spoons in the cut following.



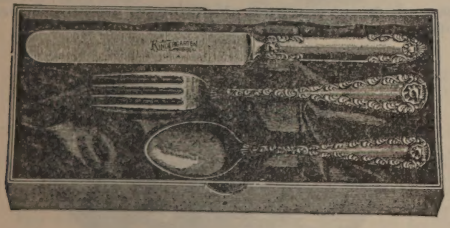
Coffee Spoons. One half dozen in lined box, sent post paid for one new subscriber and 20c. Cash price 80c.

Tea Spoons. One half dozen, in lined box. Sent post paid for one new subscriber and 20c. Cash price 80c.

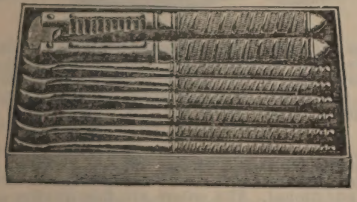
Dessert Spoons. A pair sent post paid for one new subscriber and 20c. Cash price 80c.



Fruit Knives. Set of six in box, Rogers Bros.' plate on solid steel. Sent post paid for three new subscribers and 25c. Cash price $1.75.



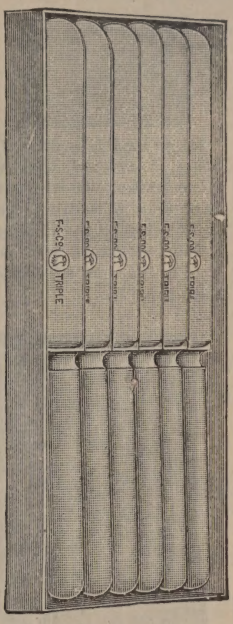
Child's Silver Plated Set. Given for 1 new subscriber and 10 cents additional. Heavily plated Knife, Fork and Spoon; in satin lined box. Cash price 75 cents.



Nut Picks and Cracker. Six in a neat box. Sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price 60c.

Knives. One half dozen 1347 Rogers Bros.' plate. Sent post paid for three new subscribers and 15c., or for two new subscribers and 55c. Cash price $1.70.

Medium Forks. Clovis pattern; one half dozen. Sent post paid for two new subscribers and 30c. Cash price $1.50.



Salt and Pepper. A silver salt and pepper box. Sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price 50c.

Butter Knife and Sugar Shell. In lined box. Sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price 60c.

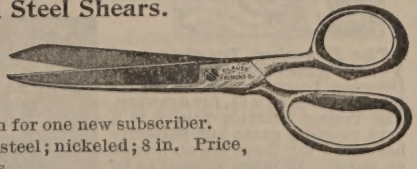
Napkin Ring. Quadruple silver plated. Sent for one new subscriber.

Berry Spoon. In lined box. Clovis pattern. Sent for one new subscriber and 20c. Cash price 75c.

Soup Ladle. Clovis pattern. In lined box. Sent for two new subscribers and 40c. Cash price $1.50.

Oyster Forks. Clovis pattern. In lined box. Six forks for two new subscribers and 30c. Cash price $1.50.

Solid Steel Shears.



Given for one new subscriber.

Fine steel; nickeled; 8 in. Price, 65 cents.

Ladies' Scissors.

Given for 1 new subscriber. 5 inches; nickeled. Price, 30 cents.

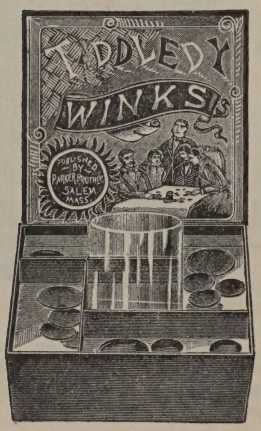
Stamping Outfit containing thirty-eight designs for doilies, flower sprays, and outlining, especially adapted for children's use, with box of stamping paste. Sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price 25 cents.

POPULAR GAMES.

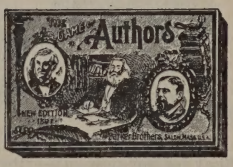
A very large assortment of games, which can not be mentioned here, will be furnished as premiums when desired. Write about any game you wish.

Cut-Up Animals. Same as the "Sliced" pictures sets, has letters at the top, words at bottom.

Hare and Hounds. The board is covered with various paths over which the hare tries to escape. Very nteresting to the children. The two games sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price 55c.



Tiddledy Winks. This is a nice edition of the well known and very popular game, interesting alike for little ones or grown people. Sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price 50c.



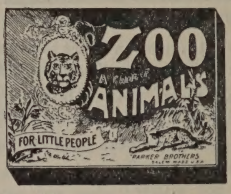
Six Games, including The Fish Pond game, Game of Authors, Heads and Tails, Peter Coddle's Trip to New York, Old Maids, and the Game of Snap. All sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price, six games, 50 cts.

Five Games, including Little Bo-Beep, Robinson Crusoe, Cock Robin, The Game of Shopping, and a box of Jack Straws. Sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price 60c.

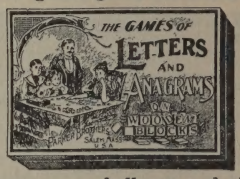
The Drawing Teacher and Young America Target. The Drawing Teacher contains 20 perforated cards 4½ x 6¼, for drawing. The Young America Target is a very exciting game but perfectly harmless, for there are no pistols or darts. It must be seen to be appreciated. The two games sent post paid for one new subscriber and 10c. Cash price 70c.

Jackstraws Improved. This fine edition of Jackstraws contains 100 pieces in a handsome box. Straws are in shape of hoes, ladders, rakes, etc., etc. and are numbered to assist in counting. Given for one new subscriber. Cash price 50c.

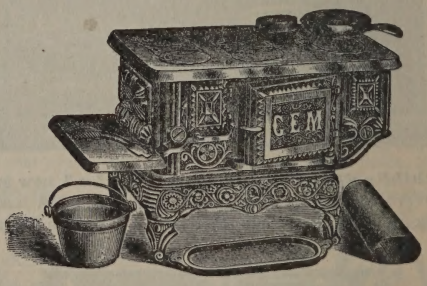
Our Navy and Old Glory. These two companion games are very popular. They are card games, and figure the principal ships of the navy and their commanders and half-tone portraits of great Americans. Sent post paid for one new subscriber and 10c. Cash price 55c.



Zoo, Letters and Anagrams. Zoo is a simple game for little ones not old enough to read. Letters and Anagrams are well known and very popular games. The game of Authors, a very nice edition, may be substituted for either of these if desired. The three games given for one new subscriber and 10c. Cash price 60c.



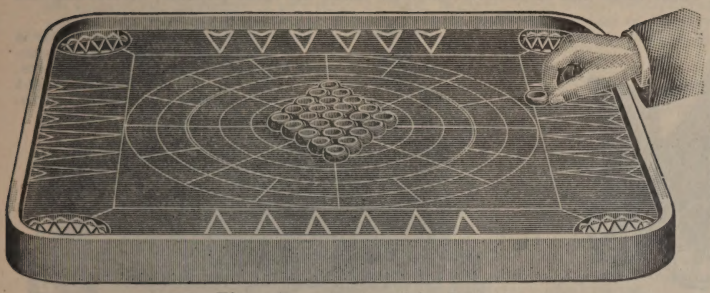
Pillow-Dex. Jolly, exciting, absorbing. For big and little folks—any number of players. The most popular game of to-day. The outfit contains 8 best quality "Pillow-Dex" balloons and silk ribbon marking line. The balloon is struck back and forth rapidly, the object being to make it land on your opponent's side of the line. The best game devised to amuse the home circle and parties at all seasons of the year. Given for one new subscriber. Cash price 50 cents.



Iron Ranges. Complete in every way with kettles, spiders, etc., nickel plated and finely polished, size 6 7-8 in. long, 4 3-4 in. wide, 5 1-4 in. high, not including pipe. Given for two new subscribers. Must be sent by express as it weighs five lbs. Cash price prepaid $1.30.

Prang's Non-poisonous Water Colors, and 10 Outline Pictures. Given for 1 new subscriber and 10 cents additional. The colors are fine quality and perfectly harmless. 12 colors and 2 camel's-hair brushes in box. Directions for coloring the pictures included Cash price 60 cents.

Crown Combination Game Board. Twenty Games on One Board.



20 Fine Games on this Board.

This Game Board affords fascinating entertainment for both old and young. As a means of keeping boys and girls at home and away from evil associations it will be a genuine blessing in many families. Tastes for games differ, but whether one likes exciting games or something more quiet, the Crown Combination Board, with its twenty different games, will suit all tastes. Some of these games require more skill than others, but none of them are games of chance. Full instructions for playing all the Games accompany each board.

The Board is 30 inches square, made of double 3-ply veneer, with round corners and strong, reversible net pockets. The Crokinole piece is birch, stained imitation mahogany, with white ditch. The posts are solid rubber, with no nail-heads to scratch the table. The opposite side and rims are white maple, natural finish. Both sides have a fine rub finish, which gives the best possible playing surface.

With each Board is furnished 29 beautifully hand-polished hardwood rings, 12 red, 12 green, 1 black and 4 white; 19 Spider and Flies, made of celluloid, in three colors; 2 nicely turned cues, 36 inches long; 4 pocket covers; 15 numbered disks for Rotation cue Pocket; 10 Ten Pins with corner board and score tab and one complete book of rules for the 20 games, all in handsome box.

The Following Games are Played on this Board.

1. The Spider and the Flies.—Played with one Spider and eighteen Flies. In the center of the board is the Spider's den. The Spider is opposed by eighteen Flies—five large blue ones and thirteen common black Flies. A new and very fascinating and novel game for two persons.

2. Crokinole.—The most popular of the old games. It has never been put before the buying public in so attractive a form as in the Crown Combination Game Board, with its handsome outlines, smooth surface, hard maple rings, neat rubber posts, and general elegance. The extending corners are also advantageous in affording a better arm-rest for side shots—a convenence that players will quickly recognize. Never before presented on so handsome a board.

3. Ten Pins.—This popular and novel game always interests. The back-stop and special score blanks are furnished together with complete rules for playing.

4. Cue Ring.—A rare game for skill, judgment and entertainment. Played by two, three or four persons.

5. Three Ring Glance.—The most scientific game on the board. Gives opportunity for the nicest calculation and most skillful execution. Played with three rings and the cues by covering up the pockets with corner pieces furnished especially for the purpose. Two excellent variations of this game can also be played—rules furnished.

6. Seven Battles.—A lively variation of Crokinole.

7. Carroms.—A most fascinating game, the object of which is to shoot the 25 rings placed in the center of the board into the corner pockets. It is especially enjoyable when played on the smooth rubbed surface of the Crown Combination Board, with the hardwood rings, deep net pockets and large sized field.

8. Cue Pocket.—A game that will never lose its fascination for the boys. Unexcelled for keeping them home evenings and away from unprofitable companions, Similar to Carroms, but played with cues instead of fingers.

9. Ditch Crokinole.—A new game played on the Crokinole side of board by grouping in different ways 16 rings on center of board. The skill of the game is to ditch your opponent's men before he ditches yours.

10. Cocked Hat.—Similar to Ten Pins, only played with three pins.

11. Crown Castle.—This is one of the best games that can be played on the board, and is exceedingly interesting. Somewhat like Carroms.

12. Penning the Pigs.—An entirely new game for two players, and a most interesting one. The game affords opportunity for many of the most skillful shots, and the rings become veritable "pigs" often times in their persistency to go where not wanted.

13. Traveling Carroms.—A pleasing variation of the Carroms game.

14. Rotation Cue Pocket.—Strictly new, novel and decidedly pleasing and entertaining to old and young. Played with the cues and 15 rings, each ring being numbered from 1 to 15 with special numbered discs which fit inside the rings, one set of dsics being furnished with each board.

15. Backgammon. An old and well known game and a very good one for two persons.

16. Chinese Glance.—Everybody's game. Played with cues.

17. Sixty-Six.—A new game on Carrom side board. Brim full of fun and skill.

18. Ring Post Crokinole.—The very latest game on Crokinole, and one in which the best players are "not so many."

19. Nine Pins.—Quite like Ten Pins.

20. Tric Trac.—A Russian game for two persons. Lots of fun.

This magnificent game board will be given for four new subscribers and 20c., or for three new subscribers and 60c., or for two new subscribers and $1.00.

Sent by express, charges to be paid by receiver. Weight when packed, 15 lbs. Western orders will be shipped from Chicago.

S. E. CASSINO, SALEM, MASS.

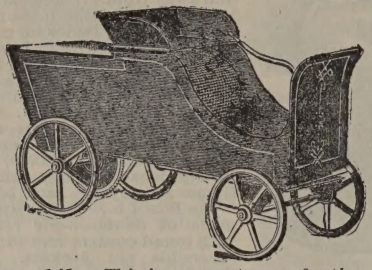
THE CROWN COMBINATION GAME BOARD.

Trade Mark.

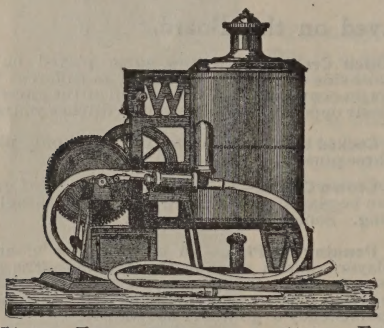
CROKINOLE SIDE.

STEAM TOYS THAT WORK.

These toys are made by the Weeden Manufacturing Co , and are all guaranteed. Directions are given with each, and every engine is carefully tested before being sent out. Each one is safely packed in a wooden box. The parts are interchangeable and duplicates, if broken or injured, can be purchased of the manufacturers at New Bedford, Mass. These large and handsome machines make the most popular, interesting and instructive toys a boy can own.

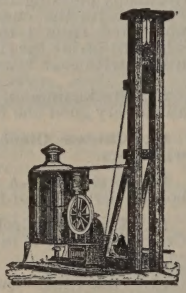


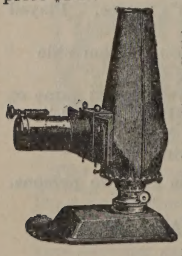
Locomobile. This is an exact reproduction of the Locomobiles seen on our streets at the present day. The motive power is steam. The boiler is placed under the seat. The stearing lever is adjustable, so that the carriage can be run in either a straight or curved line. Sent post paid for three new subscribers, or for one new subscriber and $1.00. Cash price $2.00.



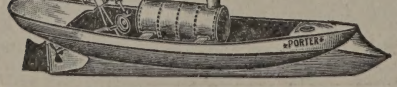
A Steam Force Pump and Steam Engine Combined. Throws a stream of water six feet. Sent post paid for two new subscribers and 10c., or for one new subscriber and 50c. Cash price $1.25.

Steam Pile Driver. This very interesting toy is finished in fine colors and is thoroughly tested before being sent out. Works like the large Pile Drivers. Sent post paid for two new subscribers or for one new subscriber and 50c. Cash price $1.10.

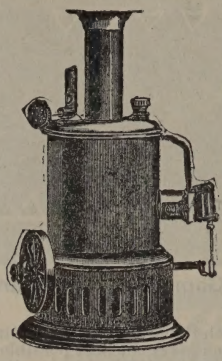




Brilliant Magic Lantern, with safety lamp and screw focal adjustment. Six slides with each lantern. (12 additional slides will be sent, postpaid, for one new subscriber.) Full directions for operating the lantern will be sent in the box. Sent post paid for two new subscribers, or for one new subscriber and 50c. Cash price $1.00.

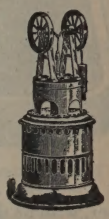


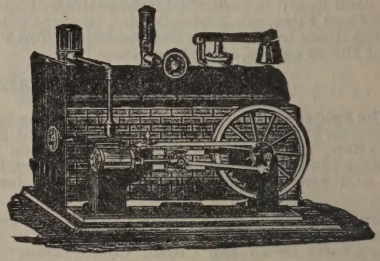
Steamboat. This steamboat has a nicely modelled hull (torpedo type), polished brass boiler, and presents a very attractive appearance. Length of hull, 15¼ in. Sent post paid for two new subscribers and 10c. Cash price $1.35.



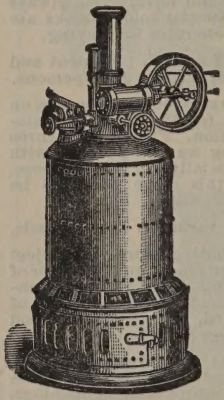
Upright Engine. This is simple, but strong and complete, perfect in all its parts. Stands 8½ inches high. Sent by mail for one new subscriber and 10c. Cash price 60c.

Hot Air Engine. This is a comparatively new toy and as it runs indefinitely without water or steam, is very interesting. Sent for two new subscribers and 10c., or for one new subscriber and 50c. Cash price $1.35.

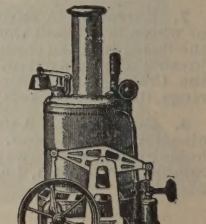




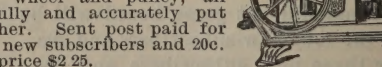
Horizontal Engine. Made of polished brass and Russia iron. An eccentric on the crank shaft controls the valve rod, to which is attached the rocking valve, that by its motion lets the steam into and out of the cylinder. Sent post or express paid for three new subscribers and 10c. Cash price $2.00.



Steam Engine. This engine is made entirely of well tempered polished sheet brass. Steam chest, steam and exhaust pipe and whistle; whistle valve and throttle valve seats are cast in one piece. Exhausts steam through smoke stack, which no other makedoes. Sent post or express paid for two new subscribers or one new subscriber and 50c. Cash price post paid, $1.00.



Beam Engine. Has steam chest, cylinder, walking beam, eccentric rod and valves, balance wheel and pulley, all carefully and accurately put together. Sent post paid for three new subscribers and 20c. Cash price $2 25.

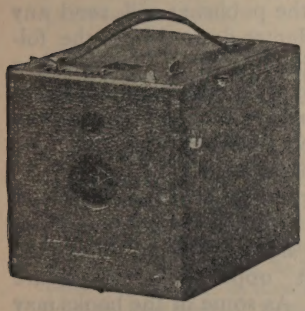


Locomotive and train. This is one of the most attractive steam toys a boy can find, as it is a complete working steam train. A circular track with metal rails and wooden ties is sent with each. Sent by express (not prepaid), for five new subscribers. Cash price (express not paid) $3.00. A special track mounted on boards in nine sections, each 14 inches long, with hinges, will be furnished for fifty cents extra.

CAMERAS.

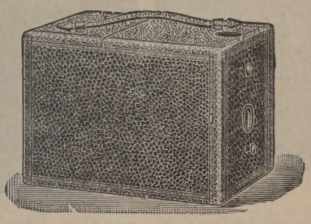
Arrangements have been made by which any camera can be furnished as a premium for new subscribers to LITTLE FOLKS. Club raisers may select any style or make of camera and if a sufficient number of subscribers are not secured to pay in full for the camera, the balance may be paid in cash. For each new subscriber we will allow 60c toward the payment of any Ray, Adlake, Bullard, Gem Poco, or Cyclone Camera. For each new subscriber will be allowed 50c toward the payment of any Kodak. List prices of Cameras may be obtained of any dealer or the manufacturers. This arrangement will enable club-raisers to secure their favorite camera with very little time and effort.

A few desirable Cameras are mentioned as suggestions.



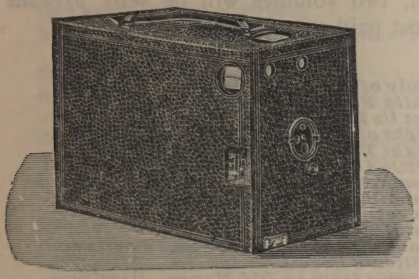
The Weno Hawk-Eye, making photos 3½ x 3½ inches, will be given for seven new subscribers and 20c.

The Ray, Junior, making a plate 2½ x 2½ inches, will be given for three new subscribers and 20c., or for two new subscribers and 60c. Postage paid. This is probably used by more people than any other camera in the world. No camera of its size has ever been made, that will equal the Ray, Jr., as a perfect picture maker. Cash price prepaid $2.00.



Brownie Camera can be readily operated by any school boy or girl. Makes pictures 2¼ x 2½. Given for two new subscribers or one new subscriber and 50c.

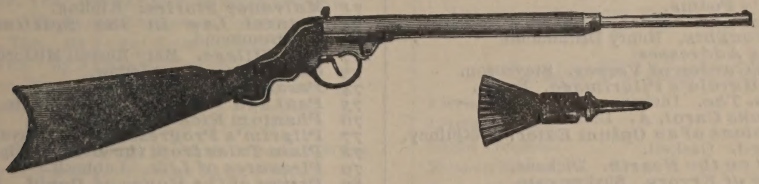
Adlake Repeater. Holds a dozen plates which may be exposed in rapid succession by a slight turn of a lever. Adlake portrait attachment for taking cabinet pictures and Adlake panoramic device given with this camera. A very desirable camera; size of plate 3¼ x 4¼. Given for 12 new subscribers.



In the ***Ray C Camera*** the ambition of the amateur beginner is fully realized. It makes a picture 4 x 5 inches, one of the most popular sizes; has a capacity of three double plate holders, holding six plates.

The Ray C has the finest lens that can be made for a universal camera, giving fine definition and depth of focus, and a glance at this instrument will prove it to be superior to any 4 x 5 universal focus camera made.

Made of the best seasoned material; handsomely covered with seal grain leather; embossed leather handle; patent rotary shutter for time or instantaneous exposures, with speed adjustment; vertical and horizontal view finders; two tripod sockets; improved single Meniscus lens; revolving diaphragm, with three stops, and patent multiplying device. Given for six new subscribers and 40c., or for three new subscribers and $1.60. Cash price prepaid $4.25.

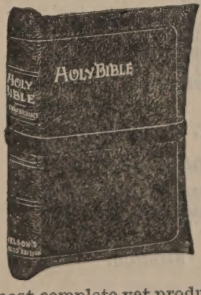


The 20th Century Daisy Air Rifle is modeled after the latest target rifle; has a genuine black walnut stock made with pistol grip and is provided with improved globe sights, a feature every boy appreciates. The barrel and all working parts are made of steel and all metal parts finely nickel plated. All parts are interchangeable. The shooting barrel is so arranged that it can be instantly removed and either BB shot or Darts used. This arrangement is entirely new and allows the rifle to be used as a parlor amusement, thus greatly increasing its usefulness and sale. Shoots BB shot or Darts. Entire length, 30 inches. Sent post or express paid for two new subscribers and 20c. Sent by express not paid for one new subscriber and 20c. Darts 5c each.

Bank. With nickel plated combination lock. Finely nickel plated. Printed directions for opening the combination lock. Sent post paid for one new subscriber.

Dressed Dolls. The publisher has secured a splendid lot of jointed dolls, with finest bisque heads, sewed wigs and long curly hair. As these dolls are all dressed differently (in the latest styles), it is impossible to give a picture of them. They are from 15 to 18 in. long. Sent post paid for two new subscribers and 10c for postage. Cash price $1.25.

Undressed Dolls. A fine, well proportioned doll, kid body, bisque head, sewed wig with curly hair, with shoes and stockings. 15 inches long. Sent post paid for one new subscriber and 15c postage. Cash price 80c.



Teachers' Bible. This is the best and most complete Teachers' Bible yet published. The helps are all new and there are upwards of 350 illustrations. Bound in Egyptian seal, divinity circuit binding, round corners, red under gold edges. Size 7 3-4 x 5 1-4 inches.

The *Golden Rule* says of this, "The best possible edition of the Bible for Sunday school teachers, students and Bible readers."

The Helps are just what the Sunday school teacher and scholar want.

The concordance is the most complete yet produced.

The 12 maps are beautifully colored and are revised and engraved from the latest surveys.

This splendid Bible will be given for 3 new subscriber and 22 cents for postage. Cash price postpaid $2.00.

A Remarkable Premium.

For one new subscriber to LITTLE FOLKS, sent by a present subscriber the publisher will send any three volumes desired from the following list of books. These books are all by well known authors, are nicely printed on good paper, well illustrated with half tone cuts and a portrait of the author.

All are very handsomely bound in cloth with gold with colored designs on side and back. This is an excellent opportunity to secure many of the standard works by English and American Authors. As some of the books may be out, it is well to make a second choice of at least two books. Otherwise there may be some delay in sending volumes which may be out of print. Twenty-four cents must be sent for postage on the three volumes. If preferred, two volumes will be sent *prepaid* for one new subscriber. The volumes will be sold post paid at 30c each.

1 ***Abbe Constantin.*** Halevy.
2 ***Adventures of a Brownie.*** Mulock.
112 ***Æsop's Fables.***
3 ***Alice's Adventures in Wonderland.*** Carroll.
4 ***American Notes.*** Kipling.
5 ***Autocrat of the Breakfast Table.*** Holmes.
6 ***A Midsummer Night's Dream.*** Shakespeare.
7 ***Bab Ballads and Savoy Songs.*** Gilbert.
8 ***Barrack-Room Ballads and Ditties.*** Kipling.
10 ***Biglow Papers.*** Lowell.
11 ***Black Beauty.*** Sewell.
12 ***Blithedale Romance, The.*** Hawthorne.
13 ***Bracebridge Hall.*** Irving.
14 ***Bryant's Poems.***
15 ***Beecher's Addresses.***
16 ***Best Thoughts.*** Henry Drummond.
17 ***Brook's Addresses.***
18 ***Child's Garden of Verses.*** Stevenson.
19 ***Childe Harold's Pilgrimage.*** Byron.
20 ***Chimes, The.*** Dickens.
21 ***Christmas Carol, A.*** Dickens.
22 ***Confessions of an Opium Eater.*** DeQuincy.
23 ***Cranford.*** Gaskell.
25 ***Cricket on the Hearth.*** Dickens.
26 ***Comedy of Errors.*** Shakespeare.
27 ***Days with Sir Roger De Coverly.*** Addison.
28 ***Dog of Flanders, A.*** Ouida.
29 ***Dream Life.*** Mitchell.
113 ***Dreams.*** Olive Schreiner.
30 ***Daily Food for Christians.***
31 ***Drummond's Addresses.***
114 ***Editha's Burglar.*** F. H. Burnett.
32 ***Endymion.*** Keats.
33 ***Essays of Elia.*** Lamb.
35 ***Evangeline.*** Longfellow.
116 ***Fairy Book.*** Miss Mulock.
36 ***Fairy Land of Science.*** Buckley.
115 ***Flower Fables.*** Miss Alcott.
37 ***For Daily Bread.*** Sienkiewicz.
38 ***Greek Heroes.*** Kingsley.
39 ***Gulliver's Travels.*** Swift.
40 ***Gold Dust.***
41 ***Hamlet.*** Shakespeare.
42 ***Hiawatha, The Song of.*** Longfellow.
43 ***Holmes' Poems.***
44 ***House of the Seven Gables.*** Hawthorne.
45 ***Hyperion.*** Longfellow.
46 ***Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow.*** Jerome.
47 ***Idylls of the King.*** Tennyson.
48 ***Imitation of Christ.*** A'Kempis.
49 ***In His Steps.*** Sheldon.
50 ***Jessica's First Prayer.*** Stretton.
51 ***Kavanagh.*** Longfellow.
52 ***Kidnapped.*** Stevenson.
54 ***Keble's Christian Year.***
55 ***Kept for the Master's Use.*** Havergal.
56 ***Laddie and Miss Toosey's Mission.***
57 ***Lady of the Lake.*** Scott.
58 ***Lalla Rookh.*** Moore.
60 ***Let Us Follow Him.*** Sienkiewicz.
61 ***Light of Asia.*** Arnold.
62 ***Light That Failed, The.*** Kipling.
63 ***Little Lame Prince.*** Mulock.
64 ***Longfellow's Poems, Vol. I.***
65 ***Longfellow's Poems, Vol. II.***
66 ***Lowell's Poems.***
67 ***Lucile.*** Meredith.
68 ***Master of Ballantrae, The.*** Stevenson.
69 ***Milton's Poems.***
70 ***Mosses from an Old Manse.*** Hawthorne.
71 ***Mulvaney Stories.*** Kipling.
72 ***Natural Law in the Spiritual World.*** Drummond.
117 ***Our Village.*** Mary Russell Mitford.
73 ***Outre-Mer.*** Longfellow.
74 ***Paradise Lost.*** Milton.
75 ***Paul and Virginia.*** Sainte Pierre.
76 ***Phantom Rickshaw.*** Kipling.
77 ***Pilgrim's Progress, The.*** Bunyan.
78 ***Plain Tales from the Hills.*** Kipling.
79 ***Pleasures of Life.*** Lubbock.
80 ***Prince of the House of David.*** Ingraham.
81 ***Princess and Maud.*** Tennyson.
82 ***Precept Upon Precept.***
83 ***Rab and His Friends.*** Brown.
84 ***Reveries of a Bachelor.*** Mitchell.
85 ***Rip Van Winkle.*** Irving.
86 ***Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.***
87 ***Romeo and Juliet.*** Shakespeare.
88 ***Samantha at Saratoga.*** Holley.
90 ***Sesame and Lilies.*** Ruskin.
91 ***Silas Marner.*** Eliot.
92 ***Sketch Book, The.*** Irving.
93 ***Snow Image, The.*** Hawthorne.
94 ***Tales from Shakespeare.*** Lamb.
95 ***Tanglewood Tales.*** Hawthorne.
96 ***Ten Nights in a Bar-Room.*** Arthur.
97 ***Things Will Take a Turn.*** Harraden.
98 ***Through the Looking-Glass.*** Carroll.
99 ***Tom Brown's School Days.*** Hughes.
100 ***Treasure Island.*** Stevenson.
118 ***Twice Told Tales.*** Hawthorne.
101 ***Two Years Before the Mast.*** Dana.
102 ***Uncle Tom's Cabin.*** Stowe.
103 ***Vicar of Wakefield.*** Goldsmith.
104 ***Walden.*** Thoreau.
105 ***Water Babies.*** Kingsley.
106 ***Whittier's Poems, Vol. I.***
107 ***Whittier's Poems, Vol. II.***
108 ***Window in Thrums.*** Barrie.
109 ***Women's Work in the Home.*** Farrar.
110 ***Wonder Book, A.*** Hawthorne.
111 ***Zoe.*** By author of Laddie, etc.

BOOKS FOR GIRLS AND BOYS.

The following is a carefully selected list of books for boys and girls, written by popular authors. They are well bound in ornamented cloth. Any two volumes will be sent for one new subscriber and 22c for postage. Cash price postpaid 50c.

Girl Neighbors. By SARAH TYTLER.
In the Golden Days. By EDNA LYALL.
Jan of the Windmill. By MRS. J. H. EWING.
Lady of the Forest. A Story for Girls. By L. T. MEADE.
Mixed Pickles. By MRS. E. M. FIELD.
Not Like Other Girls. By ROSA N. CAREY.
Palace Beautiful, The. By L. T. MEADE.
Pythia's Pupils. By EVA HARTNER.
Six to Sixteen. By JULIANA HORATIA EWING.
Story of a Short Life. By JULIANA HORATIA EWING.
Schonberg-Cotta Family. By MRS. ANDREW CHARLES.
Three Bright Girls. By ANNIE E. ARMSTRONG.
Boris the Bear Hunter. By FRED WISHAW.
Cast Up by the Sea. By SIR SAMUEL BAKER.
Congo Rovers, The. By HARRY COLLINGWOOD.
Deerslayer, The. By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.
Dick Sand. By JULES VERNE.
Eight Hundred Leagues on the Amazon. By JULES VERNE.
From the Earth to the Moon. By JULES VERNE.
Gascoyne, the Sandalwood Trader. By R. M. BALLANTYNE.
Gorilla Hunters, The. By R. M. BALLANTYNE.
Green Mountain Boys, The. By D. P. THOMPSON.
Last of the Mohicans. By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.
Michael Strogoff. By JULES VERNE.
Midshipman Easy. By CAPT. MARRYATT.
Mother Carey's Chicken. By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN.
Nat the Naturalist. By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN.
Pathfinder, The. By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.
Pilot, The. By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.
Pioneers, The. By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.
Prairie, The. By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.
Red Rover, The. By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.
Reynard the Fox. Edited by JOSEPH JACOBS.
Spy, The. By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.
Swiss Family Robinson. By JEAN RUDOLPH WYSS.
Thaddeus of Warsaw. By MISS JANE PORTER.
Water Witch. By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.
Wing and Wing. By JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.
Wonder Book, A. By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.
Young Rajah, The. By W. H. G. KINGSTON.
Yussuf the Guide. By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN.

Books for Boys by G. A. Henty.

"Mr. Henty is the King of Story Tellers for boys. All boys will read his stories with eager and unflagging interest. The episodes are all graphic, exciting, realistic; in all Mr. Henty's books the tendency is to the formation of an honorable, manly and even heroic character."

Among Malay Pirates.
Bonnie Prince Charlie.
Boy Knight, The.
Bravest of the Brave, The.
By New England's Aid.
By Pike and Dyke.
By Right of Conquest.
By Sheer Pluck. A Tale of the Ashanti War.
Captain Bayley's Heir. A Tale of the Gold Fields.
Cat of Bubastes, The. A Story of Ancient Egypt.
Cornet of Horse, The. A Tale of Marlborough's Wars.
Dragon and the Raven; or, The Days of King Alfred.
Facing Death. A Tale of the Coal Mines.
Final Reckoning, A. A Tale of Bush Life in Australia.
For Name and Fame; or, Through Afghan Passes.
For the Temple. A Tale of the Fall of Jerusalem.
Friends, Though Divided. A Tale of the Civil War.
In Freedom's Cause. A Story of Wallace and Bruce.
In Times of Peril. A Tale of India.
In the Reign of Terror.
Jack Archer. A Tale of the Crimea.
Lion of the North, The.
Lion of St. Mark, The.
Maori and Settler. A Story of the New Zealand War.
One of the 28th. A Tale of Waterloo.
Orange and Green. A Tale of the Boyne and Limerick.
Out on the Pampas; or, The Young Settlers.
St. George for England. A Tale of Cressy and Poitiers.
Sturdy and Strong.
Through the Fray. A Story of the Luddite Riots.
True to the Old Flag. A Tale of the Am. War of Ind.
Under Drake's Flag. A Tale of the Spanish Main.
With Clive in India; or, The Beginnings of an Empire.
With Lee in Virginia. A Story of the Am. Civil War.
With Wolfe in Canada; or, The Winning of a Continent.
Young Buglers, The. A Tale of the Peninsular War.
Young Carthaginian, The.
Young Colonists, The.
Young Franc-Tireurs, The.
Young Midshipman, The.

Pepper Books.

Five Little Peppers and How They Grew.
Five Little Peppers Midway.
Five Little Peppers Grown Up.
Phronsie Pepper.

Any one of the above Pepper Books will be sent for two new subscribers and 15c. Cash price $1.25.

Louisa M. Alcott's Books.

Little Men.
Little Women.
Eight Cousins.
Rose in Bloom.
Jack and Jill.
An Old Fashioned Girl.
Under the Lilacs.

Any one of above books sent for two new subscribers and 15c. Cash price $1.25.

Leading Magazines Free.

For a club of two new subscriptions to LITTLE FOLKS we will send a year's subscription to any one-dollar-a-year paper or magazine published in the United States. Order must be sent to LITTLE FOLKS direct.

Below is a list of some of the leading publications.

Munsey's Magazine.
The Puritan.
McClure's.
Cosmopolitan.
Pearson's Magazine.
Woman's Home Companian.
Frank Leslie's Magazine.
Success.

Fifty cents will be allowed for each new subscription in payment for any of the higher priced magazines. If you do not secure subscribers enough the balance may be sent in cash.

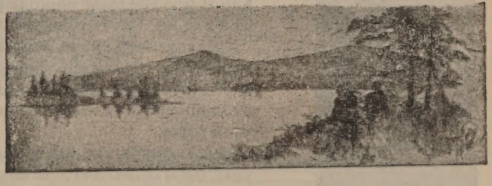
STERLING SILVER GOODS.

ARTICLES REPRESENTED ARE ABOUT ONE-THIRD SIZE.

All the items on this and the following page are guaranteed to be Sterling Silver. They form very attractive premiums and if bought from regular retail dealers would cost as much as the Magazine and the premium. These very liberal offers are possible because LITTLE FOLKS buy in large quantities direct from the manufacturers. The cash prices will be found much below the price at which the same goods can be had from the stores. The engravings on this page are a little more than one third size. The engravings on the following page are full size.

		Cash price.
500	Solid Silver Book Mark, given for 1 new subscriber,	$ .55
501	Silver and Enamel Scarf Pin, given for 1 new subscriber,	.40
502-3-5	Three Solid Silver Brooches, given for 1 new subscriber,	.60
510-11-12	Choice of two Silver Hearts, given for 1 new subscriber,	.50
504	Sterling Silver Embroidery Scissors, given for 1 new subscriber and 10c.,	.70
	The same, large size, given for 2 new subscribers,	1.20
505	Silver Cuff Buttons, given for 1 new subscriber,	.40
506	Solid Silver Locket, given for 2 new subscribers,	1.00
507-8-9	Sterling Silver and Pearl Desk Set, the three given for 1 new subscriber,	.60
515	Silver Mounted Tape Measure, given for 1 new subscriber and 20c.,	.75
516	Sterling Silver Bracelet, given for 1 new subscriber,	.60
517	Silver and Glass Vaseline Jar, given for 1 new subscriber,	.40
518-528	Glove Mender and Silver Brooch, given for 1 new subscriber,	.50
519	Silver Mounted Tooth Brush, given for 1 new subscriber,	.50
520	Silver Mounted Shoe Horn, given for 1 new subscriber,	.50
521	Silver Mounted File, given for 1 new subscriber,	.50
522	Silver Mounted Button Hook, given for 1 new subscriber,	.50
523-4	Silver Mounted Baby Brush and Comb, given for 3 new subscribers and 25c.,	1.70
525	Silver Mounted Darner, given for 1 new subscriber,	.50
526	Silver Mounted Curler, given for 1 new subscriber,	.50
527	Solid Silver Thimble, given for 1 new subscriber,	.50
529	Silver Mounted Bonnet Brush, given for 1 new subscriber and 20c.,	1.00
530	Mexican Leather Ladies' Purse, given for 1 new subscriber,	.50
531	Silver and Pearl Baby Rattle, given for 1 new subscriber,	.65

LAKE WINNEPESAUKEE.



LAKE GEORGE.

Eight fine genuine Etchings, every one worthy of a frame, each printed on plate paper 10 x 12 inches, will be presented to any reader who sends one new subscriber to LITTLE FOLKS. Above cuts show two of the subjects.

RECENT POPULAR NOVELS.

For two new subscribers will be sent any one of the following very popular novels. Postage, 18c., must be included in order.

To Have and to Hold.
Free to Serve.
Janice Meredith.
Richard Carvel.
From Kingdom to Colony.
When Knighthood was in Flower.
Hon. Peter Sterling.
David Harum.

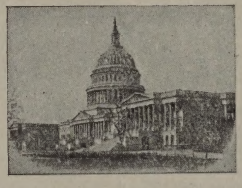
POPULAR MAGAZINES FOR TWO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

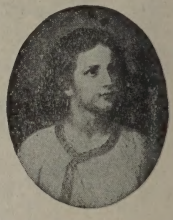
A free yearly subscription to any Magazine retailing for one dollar a year will be given for two new subscribers. This is a very easy way to secure Munsey's, McClure's, The Cosmopolitan, Pearson's, Frank Leslie's, The National, Woman's Home Companion, Ladies' Home Journal, Christian Endeavorer World. Ainslee's Magazine, Designer, Everybody's Magazine, The Household, How to Grow Flowers, The Puritan, Trained Motherhood.

A LARGE, BEAUTIFUL ETCHING.

The cut above is a photograph from an original etching by the well-known and popular artist, Louis K. Harlow. It is entitled "The Road to the Village." The etching is nearly fifteen times the size of this cut, and is a signed artist proof. It requires a frame at least 16x21 inches. It has never been sold at the art stores for less than $5.00. The publisher of LITTLE FOLKS owns the plate, and not more than 500 copies will be printed. This etching will be given for one new subscriber and 10 cents for postage. This is one of the best offers made by LITTLE FOLKS, and will be appreciated by all lovers of good art.

100 PICTURES FOR ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER.

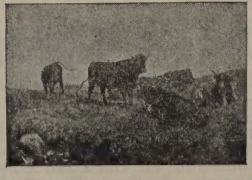




Last year we gave 50 engravings for one new subscriber, and it was the most popular premium ever offered by LITTLE FOLKS. More than two hundred thousand were used.

This year **100 engravings** will be given for a single new subscriber. The engravings are the same size, and include the best subjects, among the Perry and Brown pictures. This collection is worth a dollar, and this is the regular cash price.

The subjects are all different from those offered last year for a subscriber. If desired, five different sets of 100 each can be made up. The full set of 100 engravings will be sent for one new subscriber. Postage and packing 12 cts. extra.



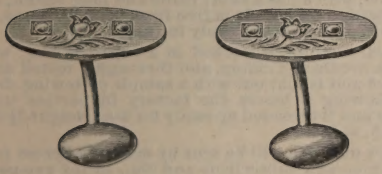
PREMIUM TEA SET OF 56 PIECES.

The beautiful tea set shown in the above picture is made of fine English china, highly finished, with dainty flower decorations, in blue, pink or green tints. The shapes, as will be seen, are new and graceful. The decorations are all "under glaze" and will not wear off.

The set consists of 56 pieces as follows: 1 covered tea pot (2 pieces), 1 sugar bowl (2 pieces), 1 creamer, 1 bowl, 12 teacups, 12 tea saucers, 12 tea plates, 12 fruit saucers, 2 cake plates. This set will be sent by express or freight (not prepaid), for eight new subscribers, or for five new subscribers and $1.50. It will be sold for $4.50 in cash. The set is carefully packed and will be shipped direct from the importer. Sets cannot be broken.

Dinner sets or other table ware will be furnished when desired.

CUFF BUTTONS.



This pair of cuff buttons is of new and handsome design and will give entire satisfaction. Sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price 60c.

Fleur de lis Brooch. This popular brooch is enamel and gold and can also be worn as a chatelain. Sent post paid for one new subscriber. Cash price 60c.

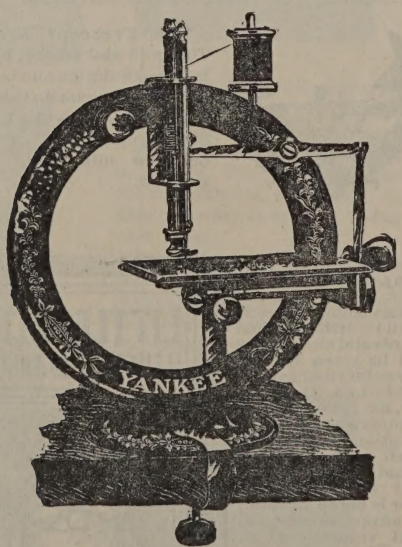
The Daisy Brooch and Chatelain. This is one of the most desirable and popular brooches It is made in gold and enamel. Sent for one new subscriber. Price 60c.

The Crescent Brooch. This gold and enamel brooch is of a new design and is made in gold and enamel. It is very handsome and will please a girl or young lady. Sent for one new subscriber. Cash price 60c.

Little Folks Annual. A copy of Vol. I or II of LITTLE FOLKS bound in beautiful lithographed boards and cloth backs will be given for one new subscriber to LITTLE FOLKS. The postage, 20c., must be sent in addition to the subscription price. The retail price of the bound volume is $1.50 post paid, and this offer is made in order to advertise the annual volume. It is beautifully printed on fine paper and contains hundreds of the best illustrations and stories.

CHARMING DOLLS.

LITTLE FOLKS has never given dolls for premiums, having been unable until now to secure any that were entirely satisfactory. A very large lot of beautiful dolls have been imported expressly for this purpose at a price which will enable subscribers to secure them very easily. There are about fifty different varieties of costumes. The picture above is from a photograph of five of them, but by no means the handsomest ones. Among them are some Boy dolls for those who wish them. The dolls are beautifully made, of the best material, jointed of course, with fine long hair, some light and some dark All are splendidly dressed and the dresses are made of good material. They are properly supplied with underclothing, shoes and stockings. There are two sizes as seen in the picture. The shortest ones shut their eyes, but the large-t ones do not. The length from the feet to the top of the hat is 17 inches for the short ones and 19 inches for the tall ones. These dolls will be given for two new subscribers if sent by express not prepaid. They will be sent by mail or express prepaid for three new subscribers or for two new subscribers and 40 cts. The cash price is $1.60 prepaid.



LITTLE FOLKS' SEWING MACHINE.

This handsome little sewing machine is a practical and reliable machine for plain sewing. It is not only useful for teaching and amusing a child but can be used for all kinds of plain family sewing. It is largely used for kindergarten work. Little girls will find it of great assistance in making clothes for their dolls.

It is made of the best material, all metal parts being made of steel, and is constructed in a most substantial manner. It is fastened to the table with a clamp furnished with each machine; makes the Wilcox & Gibbs stitch. It has the latest patent feed motion, a perfect stitch regulator, uses the Wilcox & Gibbs self-setting needle, which has a short blade and long shank, and is not easily broken. It is free from complications, easily cared for and always ready for use.

Each machine is packed in a separate box, with an extra needle and clamp, and thoroughly tested and adjusted and is sent out with a sample of sewing done on it, showing it leaves the factory in perfect working order and is threaded up ready for use. Height, 7½ inches; width, 6½ inches.

This machine will be sent by mail or express prepaid for three new subscribers and 90c., or for two new subscribers and 60 cts., or for one new subscriber and $1.00.

LITTLE FOLKS STATIONERY FOR CHILDREN.

A box of fine paper and envelopes with beautiful designs by Maud Humphrey, exquisitely printed in colors and made expressly for little people. Given for one new subscriber. Cash price 50c.

HO, FOR A PUMPKIN PIE!

LITTLE FOLKS

VOL. IV. NOVEMBER, 1900. No. I.

WHY WE HAVE THANKSGIVING DAY.

I'VE been wondering what's the reason
  Why we have Thanksgiving Day.
I asked Katy in the kitchen,
  And she said, "Sure, darlin' May,
'Tis to have big turkey dinners!"
  But I did'nt think that true—
That would be a funny reason!
  'Twas for something else, I knew.

When I went to church last Sunday,
  I heard what the President
Wrote to us about Thanksgiving;
  Maybe Jack knew what he meant,
But I could not understand it,
  All the words were so, so long!
So today I asked my Grandma,
  For she never gets things wrong.

I said, "Grandma, tell me truly
  Why we have Thanksgiving Day!
Is it that to be *real* thankful
  All the people think the way
Is to have a great big dinner,
  And ask everyone they know?
And in Washington's big White House,
  Does the President do so?"

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And I pulled my little cricket
Right close up by Grandma's knee,
And she told me, really, truly,
How Thanksgiving came to be;
All about the Mayflower pilgrims,
How they came to Plymouth's shore
That they all might praise God freely,
Not in hiding as before;

All about their spendid courage
When the ship left them behind;
How they, in that strange wild country,
Met fierce foes of every kind —
Hunger, sickness and the Indians;
How, brave-hearted, strong of mind,
They held on until they settled
The free land they came to find.

Then she told me when they gathered
Their first harvest, though 'twas small,
With glad hearts they came together
To thank God in Heaven, for all;
And as *they* did that November
We all try to do to-day!
Isn't that a splendid reason
Why we have Thanksgiving Day?

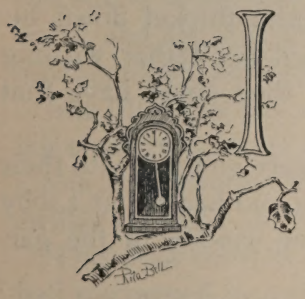
I was sure 'twas something noble,
And not what our Katy said —
That would be a *queer* Thanksgiving!
Dinner's but a sign, instead,
That we all enjoy our comforts,
(I think Grandma told me so,)
Mindful, grateful, thankful, like the
Plymouth Pilgrims long ago!

Lilla Thomas Elder.

WHEN THE MUSIC-WAGON COMES!

THE THANKSGIVING SPARERIBS.

(Far-West Children.)



IT was just as beautiful thirty years ago as it is now, high up among the redwoods and oaks, but there were not so many gardens and orange orchards and vine-covered homes at that time.

There was only one real home up there then, and that was where little Libby Dawson lived with her father and mother.

It seemed to the Dawsons when they first came into the region that it would hardly be necessary to build a house, for even in winter the weather was so soft and delightful that one could live out-of-doors almost as comfortably as the birds.

They did live in a tent for a long time, and Libby and her father liked it, but at last Libby's mother said, "What is the

good of living if you don't have any place to put your things?"

It really was too much to see the old clock, which they had brought all the way from New Hampshire, sit ticking in a niche between two low mossy boughs of a live-oak!

So Mr. Dawson "started" a house. It did not grow very fast because the lumber had to be hauled over rough roads from the saw-mill among the redwood forests, twenty miles away.

The Dawsons were quite poor, but they were hopeful and happy, especially after the house was begun. They said it was really interesting to have to plan things, and work hard, inch by inch, and do your best, and see how things would come out. They planted all kinds of delicious fruit, and you could almost see the vines and trees growing. Of course they had a garden, and chickens, and flowers.

There were wild hogs roaming in the mountain woods, and one day when Mr. Dawson came in from his work, at noon, he said Libby must look out for them because they might be dangerous. He said they were in prime order, and he only wished he could have a spareribor two to sizzle in the roasting pan at Thanksgiving. But he supposed he wouldn't see any Thanksgiving spareribs at present.

Libby had noticed an old Mother Pig with nine cunning little piggies, that very morning, in the manzinita thicket down beyond the garden, and now when she heard her father wishing for a Thanksgiving spareribshe wished they could have that nice big pig for their own.

That night Mr. Dawson and his wife were so tired with their hard day's work that they did not awaken and hear what Libby heard, from her bed close by the little open window in the garret room under the eaves.

She heard that Mother Pig of the manzinita thicket grunting to her piglets so plainly that it seemed as though they must all be rooting and snuffing around the house doorstep.

Libby rose from her pillow and knelt on the bed beneath the Tindow, and peered down. No piggies could be seen, but she could hear, at intervals, the Mother Pig's uneasy gruntings.

The big, round moon was filling the world with her pure light.

Libby could look down upon billows of oak-tops and redwoods, and see them "plain as day." The eucalyptus trees behind the house threw long black shadows across the garden. Every tiny leaf-shadow of bush or vine seemed painted on the ground in the still night.

All at once, as she knelt, looking down, she saw a funny wobbly four-legged shadow moving across the smooth beaten ground of the yard; then nine bobbing little shadows.

She laughed softly, well knowing whose shadows they were, but could not lean out far enough to really see Mother Pig and her children as they wandered up toward the shed, then out past her mother's beds of shining callas, toward the garden gate.

"Oh, if they get in there I'll have to wake father," whispered Libby. "And he so ought to sleep!" But the garden gate was securely fastened, and Mother Pig, grunting very discontentedly, zig-zagged her way slowly toward the opening she had made in the slight rustic fence that was supposed to bar the house-yard from the wild thicket.

Suddenly Libby remembered something. It was the pail of sweet corn, tender and fragrant, that her mother had picked and husked after supper, and left standing on the kitchen table.

She slipped out of bed in her little nightgown, down the narrow stairs, softly, and out into the kitchen. The night was so warm, and she was so much excited that it seemed good to be moving about barefooted.

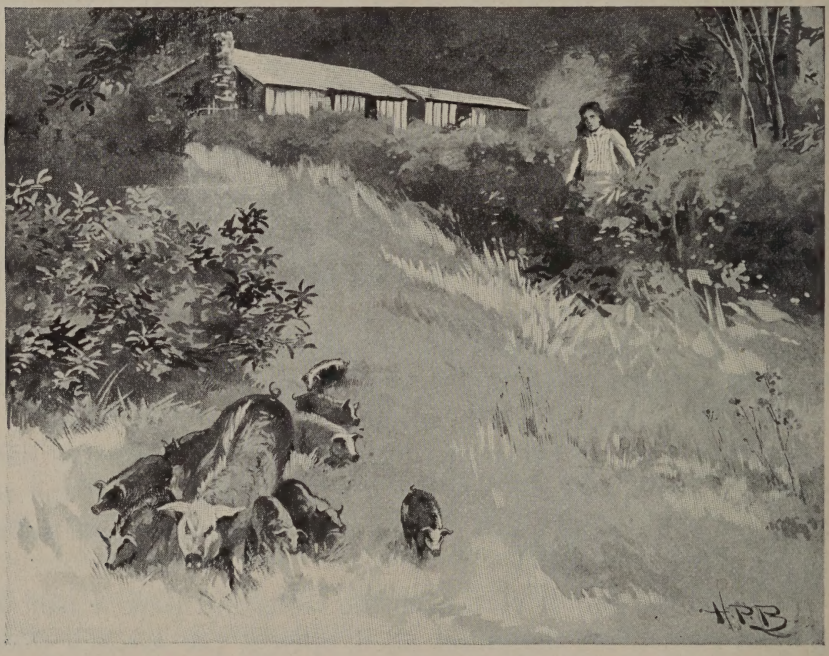
She lifted the pail of corn from the table, and took a ball of big stout twine from the closet shelf, opened the kitchen door into a little covered passage-way that led into the shed, and sped swiftly through, out to the shed door-way.

This door covered only half the opening, leaving the upper half uncovered for entrance of light and air. Cleats had been nailed on each side, and these were all that held the door in place. It was more like a gate than a door, and was never used except when her father wanted to wheel loads of things into the shed with the wheel-barrow, and then he slid the door up out of the cleat and set it at one side, and did not put it back again till he was all through.

Libby unrolled her stout twine and tied one end of it through a knot-hole, which she had remembered, near the upper edge of the gate-door.

Then she emptied her pail, scattering the dainty ears of corn temptingly over the hard earth floor of the shed, some close to the door, some cunningly leading into the center.

This done, she took the ball of twine in her hand, went out, and with the aid of a barrel and an empty box or two, climbed



LIBBY HAD NOTICED A PIG AND PIGGIES THAT VERY MORNING.

to the roof of the shed, and laid down where she could pull the string up "plumb" from the door. Then steadily she pulled up her stout string, and with it the door, till it covered the upper half of the doorway instead of the lower.

She looked for a nail to fasten the twine to, but there was not one. It was hard work to hold up the door, but Libby resolved to do it, until the time came to let it slide down, and then — oh, wouldn't it be a fine surprise for her father, if old Mother Pig and her family should walk into that shed and find them-

selves shut in there all ready to be put in a pen in the morning! She was nearly sure it would end that way!

It seemed hours that Libby lay and held on to that string and listened to leaves rustling and twigs crackling, while Mother Pig and her piggies explored.

Sometimes the funny wobbling shadows came in sight; sometimes Mother Pig herself, could be seen, for a minute or two, then wobbled out of sight again.

At last they all came around the corner of the shed, and Mother Pig at once sniffed the fragrance of the sweet corn, and her inquiring grunts said as plainly as could be, "What is this new delicious odor?"

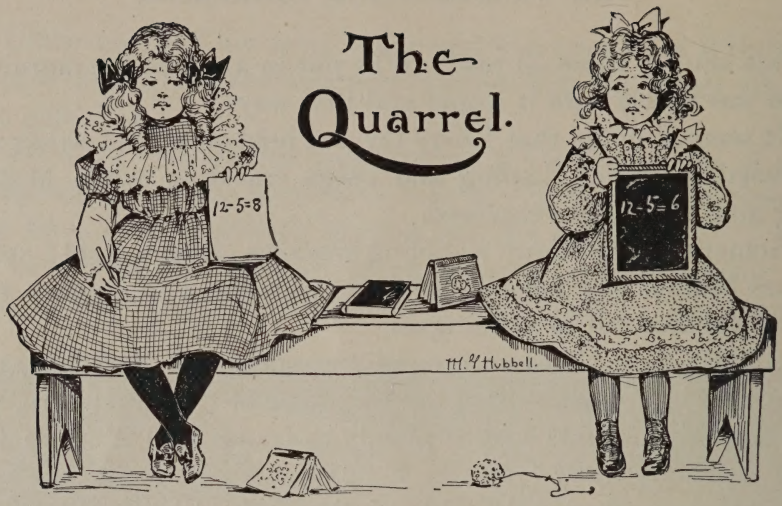
Libby peeped over the edge of the roof. She could hardly keep from squealing with joy, herself, for Mother Pig was certainly edging her way in! And after her went her little roly-polies; some white as milk, some spotted, some pure black, all with the sauciest little curled-up tails, following one another into the shed.

Suddenly a strange shiver came into the still air, something Libby had never felt before — not shivers of cold, but of trembling. And the shed swayed, with Libby clinging to the roof, and she saw its shadow move too, zig-zag. And she saw the great live-oak tree turn from side to side, holding out its wide still branches like a dancer's skirts. Then the shed stood still once more, and the trees. Ah, that was a sight for a little girl to remember!

But Libby knew what it was. It was an earthquake shock. And through it all she held her string steady, until she saw Mother Pig and all the little pigs were safe inside the shed. Then, steadily, steadily, down slid the door to its place inside the cleats.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, wakened by the earthquake shock, had just discovered that their little girl was gone from her bed, when Libby burst into the room, fairly shouting, "Oh guess, guess, guess what we've got, father! You can have your spareribs for Thanksgiving!"

Lucia Chase Bell.



THE QUARREL.

A LITTLE girl with a pencil and pad,
And a little girl with a slate,
While sitting together at school, once had
A quarrel, sad to relate.

For one said 12 less 5 was 6,
And the other said it was 8.
"Your head's all jumbled up in a mix,"
Said the little girl with the slate.

Then the girl with the pad gave a toss of her head,
And moved to the end of the seat;
And the little girl with the slate turned red,
And quickly began to repeat,

"12 less 5 is 6, 6, 6,"
And she wrote it down on her slate;
Said the other, "Your head is a mix, mix, mix,
And 12 less 5 is 8."

Then the teacher's eyes were turned that way,
And up came two little books·

And two eyes of blue, and two of gray,
  Were fixed with studious looks.

And two pairs of lips, at a rapid rate,
  Repeated the terrible mix,
For one said, "12 less 5 is 8,"
  And the other "It's 6, 6, 6."

Then two little tears came from two blue eyes,
  And fell on an open book;
And the eyes of gray, so cunning and wise,
  Gave a little sidelong look.

The "12 less 5" was quickly hushed,
  And a whisper, sweet as could be,
Came from a gray-eyed girl that blushed,
  And it said, "Let's count and see."

Then two little girls sitting side by side,
  Made queer little marks on a slate,
And they quickly agreed that 12 less 5
  Was neither 6 nor 8.

J. Wiley Owen.

MR. GRAYBACK'S WOODPILE.

I WILL tell you what Mr. Grayback did. But who will tell you *why* he did it? I think he had a reason for doing it.

It was Benny Hart who saw Mr. Grayback do it. It was last August, when Benny was shut up in his chamber to stay a safe while, after he had had scarlet fever. He sat by the windows a great deal during that "safe while," and looked out and noticed things.

Benny's mother was in the room, and saw Mr. Grayback's performance as well as Benny. Benny had called her to the window: "Come here quick, and see what's on top of Mr. Sewall's chimney!"

Mrs. Hart looked across at Mr. Sewall's roof, and there, clinging on the side of the big chimney, was a beautiful gray squirrel. The little fellow was leaning over to look down into it as if wondering what sort of a place it was, anyway; and while they watched, he suddenly whisked away to the big elm that was resting its limbs on the edge of the roof.

Up went the little gray head, as Mr. Grayback took a branch in his teeth. Back and forth he swung, until at last, snap! went the slender twig.

With his bushy tail waving in the air, he scampered gaily back to the chimney and let the little stick drop in, down beyond the sight of even his bright eyes.

Benny and his mother stood at the window and watched him a long time, as he raced between tree and chimney with his queer load. Sometimes a stick would catch in his tail but he always knew how to dance around the right way to untwist it.

"Wouldn't you think he'd be dizzy?" Benny asked, as the squirrel peered in after dropping his stick down.

Benny was at the window the next morning right after breakfast, not really expecting to see Mr. Grayback again, but there he was, with his sharp teeth in good order for chopping wood, and the woodpile in the chimney grew all the forenoon.

Benny, soon after, was set free from quarantine, but he still found it great fun to watch the squirrel day after day, as he stored away sticks from the old elm. But when the Sewalls came home from the beach Mr. Grayback's fun was over, for the noise and stir about the house were too much for him, and away he whisked, and was seen no more, and soon everybody forgot him and his summer's work.

But it was only a few weeks before something happened to bring him into Benny Hart's mind. It was the day when the Sewalls built the first fire of the season in the library fireplace.

About an hour after it was lighted, as Mrs. Sewall sat by the fire reading, suddenly — puff! crackle! roar! went something in the chimney, and the smoke came pouring forth, in the house, and out of the house.

The neighbors came flocking into the yard, and men were

bringing ladders, and pails were filled at the pump, and still crackle! puff! roar! went the chimney; and then, all at once, the noise died away and there was to be seen only a pale little curl of smoke winding its way out on the air.

When Bennie came home from kindergarten, Mrs. Hart told him what had happened to one of the Sewall chimneys.

"Why, Mama," Benny said, "didn't you know what it was? That was poor old Mr. Grayback's woodpile!"

Do you think Mr. Grayback supposed he was building his winter nest in the hole of a tall old hollow tree?

Sarah Avery Faunce.

THE LOVABLE TALES OF JANEY AND JOSEY AND JOE.

I.—Aunt Susan Mehetible's House.

WELL, once upon a time, my dear little reader, there lived in a beautiful valley at the foot of a high, high mountain, in a big white house in a garden of flowers, two dear little girls and one little boy — Janey and Josey and Joe — Janey and Josey and Joe Monroe.

And now, right now, before this story begins, little reader, I want you to know that in all the world you could not find two little girls and one little boy whom you would more dearly love than Janey and Josey and Joe Monroe.

And now, right now, before the story begins, I want you to know that in all the world two little girls and one little boy never, no never, had a happier home or a dearer father or mother.

Janey was six, Josey was seven, and Joe was half past eight.

And now the story begins.

Janey was a brown little girl. Her hair was brown, little brown curls dancing all over her head. Her eyes were brown, and as bright as stars, This is our Janey.

She is the child that our story is mostly about, little reader,

she is the child that everyone loved, but no one, no one, oh, no one, loved little Janey as dearly as Josey and Joe.

JANEY

Janey could run like a little deer. You never have seen a little girl who could run as fast as Janey. The neighbors came from all around to see little Janey run.

"Oh my! oh me! who ever did see a child who could run so fast!" the neighbors would say, as they stood by the gate to watch. And away ran Janey, away, away to the mulberry tree at the turn of the road.

And when Janey stopped at the mulberry tree the neighbors would clap their hands and say "Hurrah for Janey! hurrah, hurrah for Janey Monroe!"

Yes, ever since Janey was three years old she had amazed her father and mother and Josey and Joe and all the neighbors, whenever she ran, like a little deer, to the mulberry tree at the turn of the road.

And one day when Janey ran to the mulberry tree she saw Aunt Susan Mehetible's carriage coming over the river bridge, just beyond the turn of the road.

And Aunt Susan Mehetible called, "Oh, Janey, little Janey Monroe! wait for Aunt Susan Mehetible, dear, and you shall have a ride in my elegant carriage."

And little Janey stopped by the mulberry tree, and hopped on one foot and waited.

And Aunt Susan Mehetible drove up in her elegant carriage, and Janey climbed into the carriage and Aunt Susan Mehetible hugged her up close in her arms and said, "Oh Janey, dear little precious Janey, won't you go home with Aunt Susan Mehetible

and stay for a day or two? I am so lonely, so *very* lonely in my big, big house, with no little child to love me!"

And Janey hugged Aunt Susan Mehetible and said, "I love you, dear Aunt Susan Mehetible, but if you please I'd rather stay with my mother and father and Josey and Joe in my own beautiful home — if you *please*, Aunt Susan Mehetible."

And Aunt Susan Mehetible said, "Oh, Janey Monroe, you lovable child, I'll give you a little white pony, all for your very own, if you will only go home with me and stay two days, just two days!"

And Janey kissed Aunt Susan Mehetible three times on her round red cheek, and said, "I love you, Aunt Susan Mehetible, but I'd rather stay with my mother and father than have that little white pony."

And Aunt Susan Mehetible said, "Oh, dear little precious Janey, I'll give you three beautiful Paris dolls if you'll only go home with me and stay *one* day, and *one* night."

And Janey loved dolls — oh, how she loved dolls! and after a minute she sighed and said, "Aunt Susan Mehetible, I think I will go, yes, I *think* I will go."

And Janey and Aunt Susan Mehetible drove up to the gate of Janey's home — drove up in the elegant carriage and stopped at the gate.

And the neighbors were clapping their hands and saying, "Hurrah for Janey, she can run like a little deer!" And Josey sat on one gate-post and Joe sat on the other, and they were clapping their hands and saying, "Hurrah for our dear little Janey!"

And Janey said, "Aunt Susan Mehetible wants me to go home with her and stay all night, dear precious Mama!"

And Mama said, "Why yes, little Janey, you may go home with Aunt Mehetible if you wish to."

And Josey began to cry, "Oh, no Mama, oh *no*, please do not let little Janey go away from our beautiful home to stay all night!"

And Joe began to cry, "Oh, no, Mama, *please* do not let dear little Janey go!"

And all the neighbors said, "Why, why do not cry! Just think what a splendid time dear little Janey will have in Aunt Susan Mehetible's splendid big house!"

And Aunt Susan Mehetible's elegant carriage drove away down the road, away, away out of sight, and dear little Janey was gone!

And on that long day Josey and Joe wandered about in the garden and wandered about in their beautiful home, thinking of

AFTER A LONG TIME THEY CAME TO AUNT SUSAN MEHETIBLE'S.

dear little Janey. They could not play. They could not do anything but long for dear little Janey.

And their mother said, "Now Josey, now Joe, you love little Janey, and you want her to do whatever she wants to do, so run and play and forget that she has gone away."

And Josey said, "I don't believe little Janey *wanted* to go away. I believe Aunt Susan Mehetible just *coaxed* her and *teased* her to go!"

And that night, when Josey and Joe went upstairs to their

little beds, they sat up and looked at the big round moon, and talked about their dear little Janey.

And Joe said, "I've just a good mind to put on my clothes and run away to Aunt Susan Mehetible's house and bring my dear little Janey home!"

And Josey said, "Oh Joe, little Joe, let us go, let us go! Let us run away to Aunt Susan Mehetible's house and bring little Janey home!"

And Josey and Joe jumped out of bed, and put on their clothes and stole down stairs and out of the house, and no one heard them at all.

And Josey said, "It is about two miles to Aunt Susan Mehetible's house, isn't it?"

And Joe said, "I don't care if it is forty miles I'd go for my dear little Janey!"

And the big round moon smiled down on them, as they hurried along the beautiful road. It was almost as light as day.

And after a very long time they came to Aunt Susan Mehetible's house and knocked on the door with the big brass knocker.

And a nice little serving-maid came to the door and said, "Why, hello Josey! hello Joe! why do you come to Aunt Susan Mehetible's house in the night-time, dears?"

And little Joe said, "We came after our little Janey to take her right home with us, but please do not tell Aunt Susan Mehetible."

And the little serving-maid laughed and said, "Oh, no, I'll never tell, I'll never tell Aunt Susan Mehetible."

And she took them right up the broad splendid stairs, to the room where their dear little Janey was sleeping. Yes, there was their Janey sound asleep, and there were three beautiful Paris dolls sound asleep on the bed beside her!

And Josey said, "Oh Janey, wake up! Here are Josey and Joe come in the night to take you home, little Janey!"

And Janey opened her eyes and sat up in bed and held out both of her little arms and said, "Oh, Josey and Joe I want to go home to my Mama!"

And Joe said, "We've come to take you home, little Janey."

And when Janey was dressed, the little serving-maid went with them down the splendid stairs, and let them out of the door

"I'll never tell," she laughed and said, "I'll never tell Aunt Susan Mehetible."

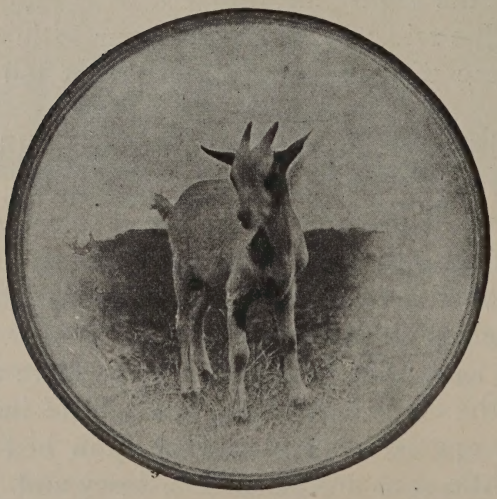
And away ran Josey and Joe, and away ran Janey like a little deer, down the beautiful road toward home.

And when they reached home their mother and father woke up and laughed and said, "Well, well, you lovable children, couldn't you go to sleep without your dear little Janey? And what will Aunt Susan Mehetable say?"

And the very next day Aunt Susan Mehetible drove over in her elegant carriage with the three Paris dolls and said, "You stayed all day and part of one night, little Janey, so I will give you the three Paris dolls just the same. But think what you missed, little Janey, think of that, little Janey!"

And when Josey and Joe heard about the little white pony they almost wished little Janey had stayed at Aunt Susan Mehetible's house for another day and another night.

Gertrude Smith.



A VETERAN OF THE SPANISH WAR.

This little goat went to Cuba with the U. S. Marines on the transport "Panther," camped and marched with the men, and came home with them, safe and sound.

READING THE THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

HOW WE KEPT THANKSGIVING.

(When I Was a Little Girl.)

WHEN I was a little girl, Thanksgiving Day was the grand festival of the year. Very little was ever thought or said about Christmas; but Thanksgiving! that was a time of great pleasure and excitement.

We always had a family gathering on Thanksgiving Day; sometimes at grandmother's, sometimes at my aunt's or uncle's, sometimes at our own home.

We liked riding off four miles in the big roomy carryall drawn by old Sorrel, to grandmother's, or the eight-mile drive to my aunt's, or better still, the hour or two on the steam-cars to my uncle's; but best of all, we liked to have the family gathering in our own home, for then we children had lots of fun. There was only one thing we didn't like about Thanksgiving Day at home; that was going to meeting in the morning and having to sit for two hours or more on high seats with our little legs dangling. Mother, too, felt anxious, although there was always an old aunt or cousin who stayed at home to see to the dinner.

When I was a little girl, the great brick oven was always heated to do any special cooking, and for Thanksgiving it was heated over and over again. There was a little square wooden door under the high "mantel-tree shelf" in the dining-room — this was the outside door to the oven; on unlatching this, a square place with an opening at one side, and a small iron door at the back was seen. The iron door was the real oven-door.

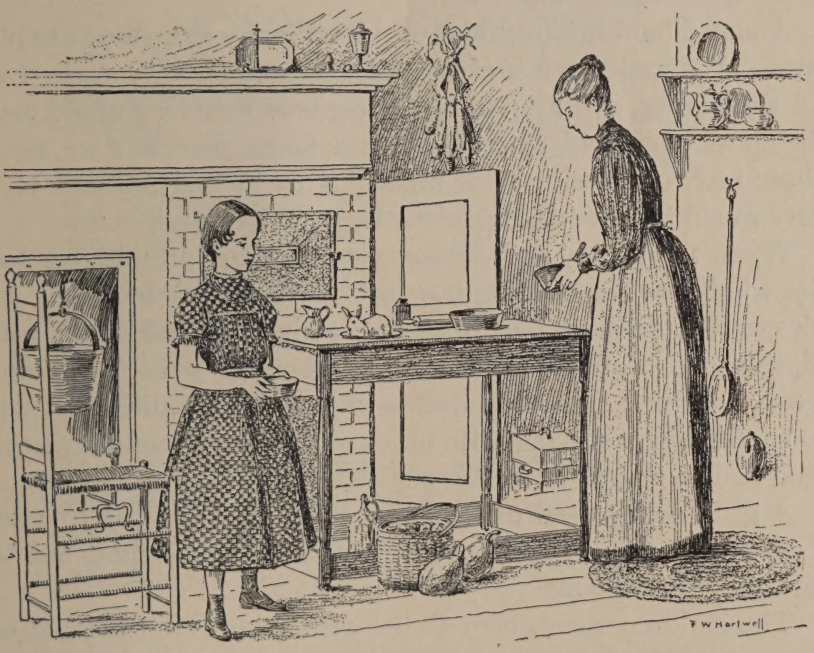
My father would bring in long sticks of pine wood and build a big fire right in the oven and let it burn an hour or more; and if, when he looked in, the top was all black and smutty, he knew it was not hot enough, but if the bricks were all red and clean, he knew the oven was hot enough. Then the coals and ashes were raked and swept out through the open place between the two doors into the fire-place under the mantel, the oven was brushed clean, and father took a flat iron shovel with a very long handle, called a "bread peel," and filled the oven for mother.

Oh, so many pies she handed him! the oven held eleven. They were all kinds — apple, custard, cranberry, mince, pumpkin and huckleberry. The cranberry pies were very pretty — such a deep red, and the crust going across in a sort of net-work. The huckleberry pies were made from berries we children had picked in the summer and mother had dried for winter.

The turkey, chickens, goose, the big pork spareribs, the chicken pie, plum pudding, the sweet apples, and hosts of other things, were also baked in this oven; and we children always were so pleased to help about bringing the wood for the fires, and to carry some of the lighter dishes of food.

Mother made loaves of fine cake, sponge and pound, and some full of fruit like wedding cake; these cakes were frosted, and frosted cake, when I was a little girl, was considered a great luxury. On Thanksgiving Day we always had tarts, too. I liked them so much — they had quince jelly in them, and looked so pretty, and tasted so good.

The cranberry sauce for Thanksgiving was always made thick like jelly, and moulded in the form of a rabbit. I remember



THE RABBITS' EARS DIDN'T BREAK OFF.

how eagerly we watched the turning out of the rabbit, and how afraid we were his ears would break off, but they never did.

The biggest pears on the place were saved for this day — great yellow-brown ones. Then we had nuts and raisins, and we children used to crack the nuts on the stone wall with a hammer. The raisins we thought a great treat, too; and we used to have a few given us before dinner was served, and with cloves we made them into little turtles — we always played with these turtles a little while, for they were very funny-looking little

creatures, but soon pulled out the cloves and ate the raisins.

All the children sat at a side-table on Thanksgiving Day, and we had great fun all together — ten or twelve usually. The older people saw that we were well waited on, and on this one day of the year we could eat just as much as we wanted to, and not a word was said. My brother 'Siah and our cousin Peter used to see which one could eat the most pieces of pie, which wasn't very nice of them, but they were big strong boys, and nothing seemed to hurt them.

About Thanksgiving time we found many new things to play with. We took the feet of the chickens and turkeys made ready for the dinner, and by pulling the cords in them, we would make the claws open and shut in quite a fierce manner; we would chase each other with these menacing claws and pretend to be very much frightened, especially by the big turkey-claws.

When the turkey and chickens were being dressed, we took the windpipes, washed them very clean, put in a few tiny pebbles, and made them into rings by tucking one end of the windpipe into the other. We dried these rings over the kitchen stove, and they made fine rattles to give to the babies who came to spend Thanksgiving with us, or to send to the unlucky babies who had to stay at home.

A girl I knew used to tell about having a pig's tail to roast; I never had one at Thanksgiving or at any other time, but she said they were good.

The children were given all the wishbones from the table, and during the afternoon we often made them into black dolls by putting on a head of black shoemaker's wax, with bits of black yarn stuck into it for wool. We dressed these dolls in red flannel, and now-a-days I think they would be called "cute."

Towards night, if there was snow on the ground, and if we *could* eat any more, we children made what we called "ice-cream," out of snow, sugar, milk, and a little cinnamon for flavoring. Real ice-cream was seldom seen in the country in those days, and we did not know but what our "snow ice-cream" was the nicest kind in the world, and eating it gave a last festive touch to our happy day.

By early candle-light the visitors went home, and we children soon went to bed.

I often think that Thanksgiving days now are not nearly so nice, nor so full of fun, as they were when I was a little girl.

Elizabeth Robinson.

A YOUNG CENTURY.

"WHAT is a century?" cried little Ruth,
Ever in search of some new truth.

"A century, child, is a hundred years,
With all its load of sorrow and tears —
A long, long time for one to live!
Yet some there are to whom God doth give
So long a life," the grandfather said,
As he placed his hand on the little one's head.

"Centuries must be mighty old and gray,
For you're not eighty, I've heard you say;
And I'm but six; and baby brother's only three;
Aren't there any *young* centuries, like me?"

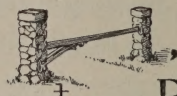
"Yes, my child, a new one now will soon be here,
Just after the end of this present year;
And you may see it if I do not,
For you are such a little tot;
And when it comes — now just think a bit —
You'll be older by seven years, than it!"

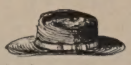
The little girl stared, with wide-open eyes;
And then she laughed in childish surprise:
"And when I'm seven, now I'm told,
Then I'll be more'n a century old!"

T. T. H.

THE LITTLE OWLS AT RED GATES.

I

IT was Doffy, the little Dilver , that named the new Dilver home on the . When Papa Dilver jumped her down from the , Doffy cried, "Oh, see the red gates! Five red gates!" Yes; there was the pretty garden , the orchard gate between two , a gate into the barnyard, where Doffy saw a yellow , the big driveway  , and the dooryard gate. "Five red gates, Bobs," Doffy called, spatting her little fat , as her brother rode in on his black . Mama Dilver stood up in the wagon and put on her to look around. Little Dicky climbed on the beside her, and looked around too. "I see another red gate!" he shouted, "away up by the !" "Papa," said Doffy, "let's call our new home Red Gates!" Papa

Dilver swung his  . "All right! Three cheers for Red Gates!" Then all the Dilvers cheered so loud that the children of a family that lived near the red woods woke up and felt afraid, and their mother came to the door to look out. "Who-oo? who-oo?" cried the little ones. Mrs. went in and put her around them. "When the goes down, we'll go and see," she said. "Go back to sleep now." "Oh, I hear a lonesome sound!" said , climbing out over the as fast as he could. "It is only a bird," said Mama Dilver. "Now we'll go in and have our , and then I'll tuck you in , you and Doffy." But when they went in, all they saw were bare , , , and everywhere, and began to cry. "How'll we go to bed? How'll we have supper?" he wailed. "Oh, you'll see," laughed Mama Dilver.

LONG TOM, AND HOW THEY GOT HIM.

Chapter I.—The Captain Addresses the Pekoe Guards.

THE Pekoe Guards were drilling in the little green square near the new watering-trough. Billy Boy Brown, the Captain, had learned how soldiers ought to drill when he went away from Pekoe for a six-months' visit, and he was teaching them.

They all looked up to Billy Boy now, although before he went away his brother Bob had laughed at him because he wished to belong to the Guards. Bob had said he was too small and too bow-legged, and didn't know enough anyway.

Billy Boy came home tall, and with straight legs, and knowing more about being a soldier than all the Pekoe boys put together. He had a good grip on spelling and fractions, too, and sometimes you have to fight like a soldier to get that. Billy Boy had to.

The Guards drilled so well now, that people going along the street stopped to watch them. To-day several people had stopped in the street, and the fence was covered with boys and girls who looked as if they had alighted there like a flock of birds.

"Attention!" called Captain Billy Boy Brown, as the drill was finished, and the Guards listened with all their ears, while all the boys and girls on the fence kept as still as mice.

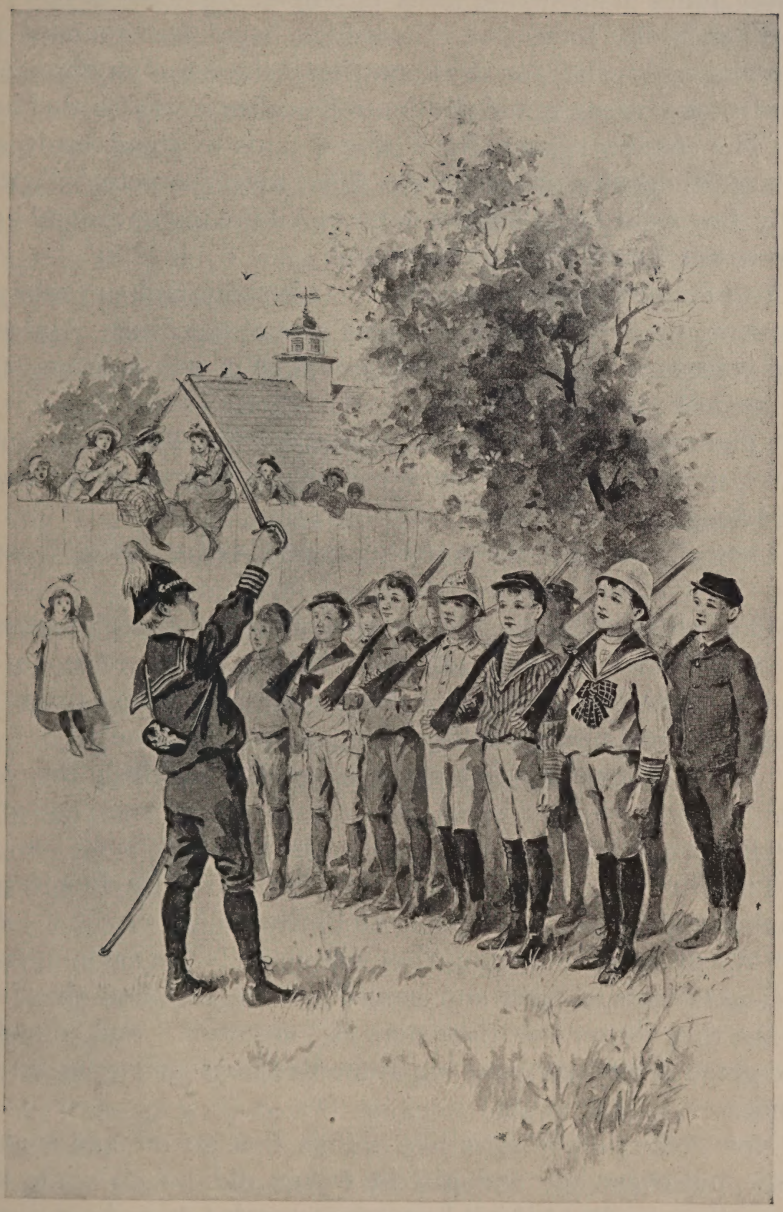
"The Pekoe Guards belong to their country," said Captain Billy Boy Brown.

What could Captain Billy Boy mean? What he said sounded like the minister, or like something in a piece that the boys spoke in the High School. It was not like the Captain to talk so that people could not understand him!

"Belong to their country!" echoed a girl's voice scornfully. "*Those little boys!*"

I am afraid that it was Pinky Jones, from Gobang, who was visiting Bee Brown, that said that. The two girls had just stopped beside the fence as the Captain began his little speech.

Pinky Jones was a nice girl — she meant to be a very nice girl — but her mouth was like a Jack-in-the-box; everything that



"THE PEKOE GUARDS BELONG TO THEIR COUNTRY!" SAID THE CAPTAIN TO HIS MEN.

Pinky Jones happened to think of popped right out of it.

When Pinky Jones said "those little boys," Bee touched her arm and said "Sh!" for she knew that if there was anything that the Pekoe Guards would dislike to be called it was "little boys."

"The country expects the Pekoe Guards to stand by it, and do everything they can to make their town patriotic," Captain Billy Boy went on in a firm voice. "All the towns around have a gun, but Pekoe has no gun."

The Pekoe Guards shook their heads sadly, and so exactly at the same time that it seemed like a part of the drill. And several voices from the fence called out that it was a shame that Pekoe had no gun.

"The town voted to buy a gun before the Fourth of July," said Captain Billy Boy, "but it couldn't do it because the watering-trough cost so much."

They all looked at the watering-trough — the Pekoe Guards, and the boys and girls on the fence.

They all liked it; they liked to see the poor tired horses and oxen stop there to drink, and oh, what fun it had been on the day of the circus procession to see the great elephant drink the trough dry with only one flip of his queer long nose!

"A watering-trough is a good thing." Captain Billy Boy went on.

"But it won't go off!" piped up Pinky Jones.

The Guards scowled at her. But Captain Billy Boy turned around and nodded and smiled at Pinky Jones.

"We do want something that will go off!" he said.

The Guards nodded and smiled as one boy, and then, suddenly, they forgot that they were at "attention," and joined in the great cheer that went up from the boys and girls on the fence.

Now some people don't like things that go off and make a noise, but every boy and girl in Pekoe did. And while they knew they ought to think how other people felt, and not disturb the peace and quiet that every one loved, yet they did feel that on the Fourth of July there ought to be some safe way in which the town could show its patriotism, by making a good loud noise.

"Tinkertown is going to buy a cannon," said Captain Billy Boy, when the cheering stopped so that he could be heard. It seemed a little unkind of the Captain to remind them, just then, that Tinkertown was more go-ahead than Pekoe, and there was a dead silence.

"Tinkertown wants to sell Long Tom," went on the Captain. "The Pekoe Guards can buy it for Pekoe!"

Captain Billy Boy's voice rang out so that the Guards believed they could. But after thinking a moment, they all thrust their hands into their pockets. There was a feeble little jingle from some pockets, only a flabby emptiness in others. And when they thought of the banks at home — well, you know how it is with banks. They fill up slowly, but if you once open them the money seems to melt away.

Long Tom was a famous old gun. It would cost a good deal they thought. Yet there were always "jobs" to be found in Pekoe, weeding and wood-chopping and errands.

"We must earn the money in square ways, and without bothering people," went on Captain Billy Boy.

The Guards cheered faintly. It would be a great and glorious thing to do. There would be a head-line in the newspaper, like this: "The Pekoe Guards present a gun to the town."

Or like this: "The famous gun, Long Tom, presented to the town by the Pekoe Guards." And oh, what a celebration there would be when the Fourth of July came!

But it meant hard work to do, and candy and good times to do without.

"Those little boys couldn't buy a gun!" cried a loud, positive voice.

It wasn't Pinky Jones this time; it was a big girl on the fence.

"We'll do it! we'll do it!" shouted Danny Frazar, the First Lieutenant.

And the Guards shouted "We'll do it!" as one boy.

"Can girls belong?" piped a voice from the fence.

That was Pinky Jones.

(To be continued.)

Sophie Swett.

THE CHEERING FAIRY.

WHEN a little man
Does the very best he can,
Not for pay in baubles bright,
But because he loves the right,
A fairy shouts "Hurrah!
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!"
None hear the cheer except the little man;
That's why he smiles.

When a little maid
Goes, when called, to mother's aid,
Leaving merry friends at play,
Friends who plead with her to stay,
A fairy shouts, "Hurrah!
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!"
None hear the cheer except the little maid;
That's why she smiles.

This little fairy dwells apart
From fairies of the elfish brood;
'Tis from its home within the heart
It loves to cheer the brave, the good!

Jane Ellis Joy.

HOW THE KINGS KEPT THANKSGIVING.

THANKSGIVING was coming Thursday, and on Tuesday Mrs. King made the plum-pudding and got the turkey ready. The three little Kings watched it all, dancing around the kitchen table, and asking questions, and following when she took the turkey out in the cold wash-room, and hung it on a high hook.

"There, Mr. Turk," she said, "*you* are all ready for Thanksgiving, and Thursday morning we will stuff you and roast you."

"And eat you!" chimed in the three little Kings."

All through a long stormy Wednesday, Mr. Turk hung in the cold wash-room, and a great many times the three little Kings went out to look at him. Bobby could just touch one of his feet if he stood on tip-toe. They said to each other how fat he was, and how good he was going to taste. The Kings did not often have turkey; only on Thanksgiving and Christmas.

They were eating early breakfast Thursday morning when the milkman came. They heard him hurry into the wash-room to leave the can, and out again; but they didn't know that he forgot to shut the door.

They were still at the breakfast-table when Sancho came running through the snow from Mr. Hunter's yard. Sancho is Mr. Hunter's big dog, so big that Bobby can just reach to put his arm over Sancho's neck.

Sancho put his head in at the open door to look for bones on the plate Mrs. King kept for him; there were none this morning — but there hung Mr. Turk.

One pull of Sancho's strong teeth broke the cord by which Mr. Turk was hanging, and off went Sancho with him.

When breakfast was over Mrs. King came hurrying out to get dinner started, and saw the open door and the broken cord — but no Mr. Turk!

When the three little Kings heard what had happened they had hard work not to cry. They could see Sancho's great footprints through the snow, and the trampled place under the apple-tree where he had eaten his turkey-breakfast and not left so much as a drum-stick.

"I wouldn't have thought Sancho would do such a thing!" mourned Bobby.

Mr. King started out at once, to buy another turkey for dinner; but he came back in an hour saying he couldn't find a turkey or a chicken or a goose, anywhere for sale in the whole town. And more than that, he told the children the butcher had shut up his shop and gone away to spend Thanksgiving, so that he could not buy any other meat for dinner, and their mother would have to find something in the house for them to eat.

"There's not a thing but codfish!" said Mrs. King.

And so they had codfish for Thanksgiving dinner. Of course they had mashed-potato and cranberry-jelly and all the other things people have on Thanksgiving, and the plum-pudding, but codfish instead of turkey.

Mr. King said he had known people call codfish "Cape Cod turkey," and he made them all laugh by making believe carve it, and calling all the bones the wish-bone, and asking them all in turn, whether they would have "a wing, or a leg, or a slice of the breast."

In fact, the King family had a great deal more fun over their Thanksgiving dinner than if Mr. Turk had been there on the platter in all the glory of his stuffing and gravy.

Jean Evans.

RIDDLE-RHYMES.

I.

MY *first* all the boys and girls should return
For the good things they have that they do not earn;
It is something the penniless even can pay —
It should follow my *second* without delay.

My *second*, although it leaves one with less,
With new riches the loser will certainly bless!
And my *second* should never be done with the thought
That through it the least of my *first* may be bought.

My *whole* is the day our forefathers set —
The day their descendants will never forget —
To render the Lord of the Harvest their best
Of my *first* for my *second* with which they were blessed.

II.

AS big as a cherry, but more like a berry —
Inside there are seeds, anyway —
And always (guess well!) it is turned into "jell,"
To go with the turkey on Thanksgiving Day.

III.

MY *first* Jack Horner pulled out with his thumb;
My *second's* liked better than pie by some;
My *whole* is my *secona*, named after my *first*,
And of Thanksgiving dishes by no means the worst.

IV.

EVERY boy and girl longs to possess me,
Though I'm no good to any alone —
Yet when there are two (can you guess me?)
They pull me till snap goes a bone!

C. S. P.

THE LOST DOLL.

Words by CHARLES KINGSLEY. Music by F. E. SAVILLE.

1. I once had a sweet lit - tle doll, dears, The pret - ti-est doll in the world; Her cheeks were so red and so white, dears, And her hair was so charm-ing - ly curled. But I lost my poor lit-tle doll, dears, As I played in the heath one day; And I cried for her more than a week, dears, But I nev-er could find where she lay.
2. I found my poor lit - tle doll, dears, As I played in the heath one day: Folks say she is ter - ri - bly changed, dears, For her paint is all washed a - way, And her arm trodden off by the cows, dears, And her hair not the least bit curled: Yet for old sake's sake she is still, dears, The pret-ti-est doll in the world.

PUBLISHER'S TALK WITH SUBSCRIBERS.

This, the first number of the fourth volume, is printed and bound by LITTLE FOLKS' own machinery. Hereafter the publisher expects it will be possible to have the magazine reach you on the first day of each month.

When the first number of LITTLE FOLKS was issued, the publisher and editors were determined to make a better magazine for children than had ever been made, but they hardly expected an edition of fifty thousand copies would be required within three years.

If you continue to tell your friends about LITTLE FOLKS and send as many subscriptions as you have, there will soon be a full hundred thousand in our family. To encourage you to do so the publisher sends with this a sixteen-page Premium List, the best one ever issued for a child's magazine. There is something in it that you want. Look it over carefully until you find it, then see how easy it is to get subscribers. Quite likely you can get one the first day you try. You can have a booklet to tell you how if you ask for it, but you can get subscribers before the booklet can get to you. There are things in the Premium List for you to give away for Christmas. Things that will please Mama, as well as your little friends. All the premiums are good and are sure to please. The publisher will be glad to know if you want anything not in the list as it will help him in making up the next list of premiums.

Older brothers and sisters can earn considerable money by becoming agents. Ask the publisher for terms.

If you want LITTLE FOLKS free you can have it a year for two new subscribers. Many people say this is a very liberal offer but the publisher *prefers* to have you pay in this way.

Don't be afraid to wear out your copy of LITTLE FOLKS trying for new subscribers, for the publisher will send you a fresh one. An extra copy of the Premium List will be sent if desired.

We have a new lot of handsome paper dolls, with hats and dresses, all cut out, much better than the first, and eight of them will be given for sending the publisher eight or more names of mothers with children four to seven. They must be names of people who can take LITTLE FOLKS if they like it.

RIDDLE-RHYMES.

Prizes and Honor Lists.

In this number the first of the Riddle-Rhymes appear—four of them.

Riddles have been a popular amusement from the Bible days when Samson made his famous riddle about the lion and the honey-bees—and even before that. These Riddle-Rhymes will not be quite like the riddles that have been—indeed, they will not be like each other. Often they will be more than mere riddles—and always they will make fun, and wake up the wits of the children, for some will be easy for the younger, and some hard for the older.

So, now, Little Folks, put on your thinking caps, and go to guessing—because—

I. An Honor List will be published in the January number of all the "Little Folks" boys and girls, over seven, who send, by December first, correct answers to Riddle-Rhymes I, II, III, IV.

II. Another Honor List will be published in the January number of the "Little Folks" boys and girls, under seven, who send, by December first, correct answers to any two of Riddle-Rhymes I, II, III, IV.

III. Besides the Honor Lists, which will be published each month, sometimes there will be Prizes—but not for answers alone. The Prizes will be awarded for correct answers and the best Drawings, or Descriptions, of those answers. This month Four Prizes are offered for Drawings, as follows:

Prize A. Steam engine, to boy over seven who sends by December first the best Drawings of the answers to Riddle-Rhymes II, III, IV.

Prize B. Dressed doll, to girl over seven who sends by December first the best Drawing of the answers to Riddle-Rhymes II, III, IV.

Prize C. Pocket knife, to boy under seven who sends by December first the best Drawing of the answer to either one of Riddle-Rhymes II, III, IV.

Prize D. Set of paper dolls, to girl under seven who sends by December first the best Drawing of the answer to either one of Riddle-Rhymes II, III, IV.

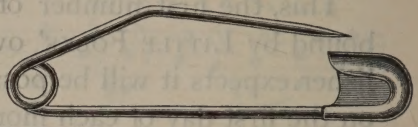
Send Answers, and Drawings, to Editors of "Little Folks," Warner, N. H.

P. S. Of course the Answers sent must be wholly the children's own—and the Drawings wholly the children's own, too. Each Drawing must bear the name and address of the little artist. Prize Winners must be subscribers.

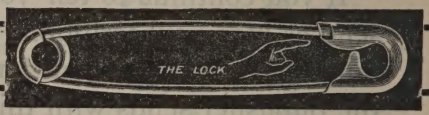
Seattle, Washington.

Dear "Little Folks":—We are twins and our grandmother, who lives in Boston, sent you to us for our sixth birthday anniversary gift. We enjoy the stories very much and are going to make a goober man. We wish all your dear little readers could have seen our chipmunk gather his nuts in our big trees and store them

The ordinary safety pin after a little use, looks like this—



THE
"STRONGHOLD"
SAFETY PIN



has the point locked in the shield. It will neither bend, unfasten nor pull out. Its life, usefulness and safety are increased twentyfold.

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Send us postal-card request, and we will furnish sample of a perfect safety pin.

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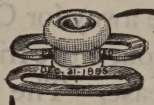

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Sample pair, by mail, 25c.
Catalogue free.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED
No Stitching in the Elastic

LOOK For the Name on Every Loop

GEORGE FROST CO., Makers, Boston, Mass.

away for winter, he worked so steadily and fast day after day. Did you ever see an Alaska totem pole? We have one in our city; will write you all about it some time. My hero is Admiral Dewey, but Esther's is General Washington. Edith Redfield.

Denison, Tex.

Dear "Little Folks":—I am not a subscriber, but I buy you every month. I am a boy nine years old. I go to school and am in the third grade and they are going to have examination after Christmas. My father gave me an engine-picture. I am a great boy for an engine. I have a steam engine and I would like a stationary engine a foot an a half high.

Charlie McElvaney.

Lynn, Mass.

Dear "Little Folks":—I am a little girl four and a half years old. I have taken you since my third birthday and like your stories very much and the letters from the other little readers. The stories I enjoy the most are "Strange Adventures of Mazie," "Where Marjorie was Found, "Reggie and Roggie" Stories," "Jimmie Good," and "Bobbie's Pocket." I have a large family of dolls and a stuffed cat named "Tabby" but no live pets. I have another magazine each month and had my name in the March number of it for sending the correct answer to the February riddle—have also sent in the answer for this month, which I hope will be correct. I wish the author would tell us some more about "Roggie and Reggie." Dorothy Elizabeth Sampson.

BROWNIE BOOK

By PALMER COX. Sets the Children Wild with Delight. Makes Older People Bubble over with Good Nature. A Jolly Good Book. 300 Rollicking pages. 150 Side-splitting Pictures. Nicely printed and bound. Mailed for Only **40c. Three Copies for $1.00.** A Superb Gift Book. Address,—W. B. JONES CO., SILVER CREEK, N. Y.

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Subscribers who wish to preserve their numbers can secure covers for Volume 3, which closed with the October number, for 40c. postpaid, or they will be sent free for one new subscriber. Your local binder can put these covers on your numbers, thus preserving them for use and making a delightful and strong book.

S. E. CASSINO, Publisher,
SALEM, MASS.

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Any member of a family where LITTLE FOLKS is taken will be given a free yearly subscription to *any dollar magazine*, including Munsey, McClure's, Pearson's, Frank Leslie's, Ladies' Home Journal, Ainsley's, The National and others, by securing two new subscribers to LITTLE FOLKS at $1.00 each. The higher priced magazines will be given pro rata—$3.00 magazines for six new subscribers; $4.00 magazines for eight new subscribers, etc.

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S. E. CASSINO,
LITTLE FOLKS. Salem Mass,

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☞The MAHLER ELECTRIC APPARATUS is the only device ever invented for the *positive, permanent* removal of superfluous hair from face, neck or arms by electrolysis; also effectually removes Moles Warts, Red Veins and other facial blemishes. Ladies can operate in the privacy of their own homes with

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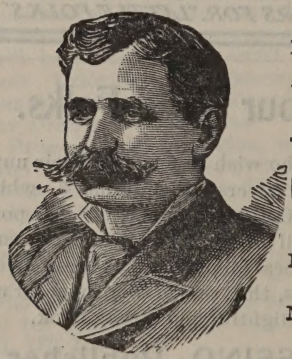
results as positive as can be obtained by skilled specialists at a great saving in expense. Send stamp for cat-

Children Teething.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over Fifty Years by Millions of Mothers for their Children while Teething, with Perfect Success. It Soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays all Pain; cures Wind Colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Twenty-Five Cents a Bottle.



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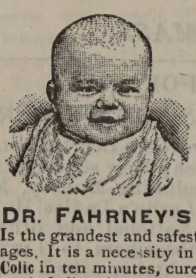

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HEALTHY BABIES.

If your child isn't good, then it is not well—that's certain and you do wrong to neglect it.

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Is the grandest and safest medicine for babies of all ages. It is a necessity in every household. It relieves Colic in ten minutes, cures Cholera Infantum, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Summer Complaint and Sleeplessness. Absolutely pure and harmless. Will carry your baby safely through teething.

PRICE, 25c. at all Druggists.

FREE Trial Bottle if you mention this paper. Address, Drs. D. FAHRNEY & SON, Hagerstown, Md.

Washington, D. C.,

Dear "Little Folks":—We are two little brothers, nine and five years of age. We came from the snowy mountains of Colorado to live at the nation's capital. When we lived in Colorado we played we were miners and dug tunnels in the hills near our house, then we timbered them and could go in and work. Now we go down to Chesapeake Beach, Md., in the summer and catch crabs and play in the white sand. We like the "Little Girl at Mt. Vernon" because our mama took us to Mt. Vernon and showed us all through the home of Nellie Custis. We have a kitten called "Snowball." She loves us and plays marbles with us. We enjoy the Letter-Bag very much and wish some little Colorado boy or girl would write a letter to you to print. The stories are all nice and we hope "The Yellow Capped Monkey" will last a long while.

Randolph de B. Beerbower.
Louis Dumont Beerbower.

Oakland, Cal.

Dear "Little Folks":—I am a little boy six and a half years old, and I can read all your stories alone. I have two chipmunks and I have a white bull dog named "Rowdy." I wish we had snow in California.

Richard Morris Lyman, Jr.

Conway, Arkansas.

Dear "Little Folks":—I have a very pretty rock playhouse; the rocks are square. It has five rooms in it. The little girl that lives next door, Mary Westerfield, and I play in it nearly all the time.

Laura A. Horton.

5 CENTS..

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT

Dobbins' Electric Soap

Is the best in the world, and for 35 years it has sold at the highest price. Its price now is 5 cents, same as common brown soap. Bars full size and quality, same as last 35 years. Your choice of 217 25 cent books sent free for three wrappers and **5 Cents for Postage** for each book. Isn't it very foolish for you to buy any other soap while you can get **Dobbins' Electric at 5 Cents?** You had better order some of your grocer and see for yourself.

Dobbins' Soap Mf'g Co.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Yarmouth, N. S.,

Dear "Little Folks":—I have only had four numbers of you as yet, but I like you very much, and am glad that my mama said "yes" to the lady who came to get her to subscribe for you. As you will see, I live in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia. I am not quite six years old, but I will be the 13th of April, when I am going to have a birthday party, and wear my new cream white silk dress which my auntie in India sent me, and a Burmese necklace. My papa is a doctor and in the summer I take many a morning drive with him when he pays visits to sick people. Papa calls me his sweetheart. In the afternoons, when it is fine I take drives with my own little Sable Island pony and road cart. I cannot drive yet myself, alone, but our man goes with me. Sometimes I go calling with my mama, and I try to behave very nicely. I have a black pony, named "Dot," a black dog named "Dutchie" (a dachshund, and he is so cute). Then I have a black cat named "Penelope." I had a nice Christmas tree, all my own, and on it was a dollie from papa, which can say "papa" and "mama." I go to kindergarten when the days are fine. Other days mama teaches me at home. I have not any little sister, and only one brother. He is fifteen years old. We have just got home from Halifax, where mama took us to see the soldiers leaving for South Africa. I want to tell you a lot more but mama thinks my letter is too long now. She is writing it for me, as I cannot write very well yet. I like the story of "The Little Blue Book," and Jimmie Crow stories very much.

Anna Frances Perrin.

IMPERIAL GRANUM
Best and most Economical Food for Babies and Invalids
"Summer brings cholera infantum, diarrhoea and dysentery IMPERIAL GRANUM brings relief. Prepared according to directions, it will control the irregular movement of the bowels of both babies and adults. Buy a package from your druggist and prove this for yourself. If you have a baby, you should have our booklet—it is free.

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Lady Jeune.

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Paul Leicester Ford.

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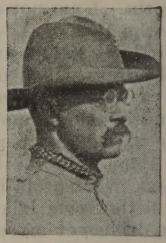
Those who subscribe now sending $1.75 with this slip or the name of this publication, will receive all the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1900, including the special Thanksgiving and Christmas Numbers, Free, and then the issues for 52 weeks, a full year, until January 1, 1902. This offer includes the gift of the Companion's "Puritan Girl" Calendar, in twelve-color printings from exquisite designs painted expressly for The Companion.

V 36

The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

SARAH BARNWELL ELLIOTT.

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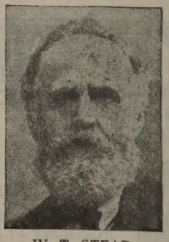
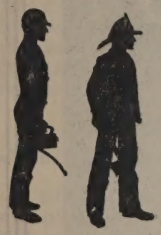


W. T. STEAD.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

A Great Year Ahead!

ST. NICHOLAS was never more popular nor as full of good things as it is to-day. In the new volume beginning with November there is to be a capital serial story of American colonial history, "The Story of Barnaby Lee,"—the scene in New York when the Dutch and English were struggling for supremacy; the author is John Bennett, who wrote that popular story of Shakspere's time, "Master Skylark." Another serial, "The Boy and the Baron," will appeal to boys and girls who like "Ivanhoe," while two others, "The Cruise of the Dazzler," by Jack London of California, and "The Frigate's Namesake," are stories of the sea. The latter is a patriotic story of the American navy. All illustrated.



Stories of Brave Deeds

By Cleveland Moffett will be a serial feature of the new volume,—describing deeds in the lives of men whose duties bring them into positions of peril,—the railway engineer, the city fireman, the lion tamer, the steeple climber, and others. Instructive articles on how things are made,—iron, sugar, etc.,—are coming, all with many illustrations. There will be nonsense verses by Mrs. Laura E. Richards and others; railroad stories, short stories by Ruth McEnery Stuart, Mrs. Peary, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and many more, poems and pictures, and just what boys and girls want and ought to have in literature and art. "Books and Reading" is full of suggestions and helps for young folks. Beautiful illustrations in color will be a feature of ST. NICHOLAS.

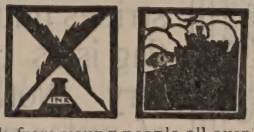
Nature and Science

"Don't bother me—I 'm too busy," is often the remark from a grown-up person to a child who really wants to know. The new Nature and Science Department in ST. NICHOLAS answers all the questions that are asked of it and gives interesting short articles, beautifully illustrated, on four-footed animals, birds, insects, water animals, plants, and whatever pertains to nature and outdoor life. This department makes ST. NICHOLAS valuable in schools as well as in the home.

The motto of the Nature and Science Department is

"We will write to St. Nicholas about it!"

St. Nicholas League



is an organization of ST. NICHOLAS readers (there are no dues) offering prizes each month for the best drawings, photographs, poems, stories, and puzzles sent in by its thousands of young members. This department is bringing out remarkable work from young people all over the country, and it keeps the readers of ST. NICHOLAS in close touch with the editors.

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IT FLOATS.

Edited by

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is now conceded, everywhere and by everyone, to be the best magazine for ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣ *Youngest Readers, Little Listeners, and Lookers at Pictures*

THE NEW VOLUME, PRICE, $1.00 A YEAR, **1901** BEGINS NOV., 1900. 10 CTS. A NUMBER.

MORE than a year ago LITTLE FOLKS purchased and absorbed *Our Little Ones and The Nursery*. In its successful course it has now purchased and absorbed *Little Men and Women* and *Babyland*, also *The Favorite*. These consolidations add many thousands to the subscription list of LITTLE FOLKS, and will make possible distinct advances in the magazine. The first will be

Frontispieces in Color,

which will appear occasionally during the year.

A new "Brown family" serial by Sophie Swett, with pictures by Frank T. Merrill, will run all the year:

Long Tom,

And How They Got Him.

It took the entire Pekoe Guards to secure him, with the Browns in the lead, Captain Billy Boy and Bob, not to mention Bee and Pinky Jones and Orlando—for, besides the boys of a whole town, there were two Bears in the way.

Far West Children.

All true stories, by Mrs. Lucia Chase Bell. A dozen true stories of settlers' children and their adventures in the West. Pictures by H. P. Barnes.

When I was a Little Girl.

Also all true, by Elizabeth Robinson. Just such tales and talks of long ago as little children delight to listen to. They are stories of eastern child-life, and in strong contrast to the western child-life of Mrs. Bell's stories. Pictures by F. W. Hartwell.

A new series by the author of the "Roggie and Reggie Stories" will run through the volume. Miss Smith calls these new stories

The Lovable Tales of Janie, Josie and Joe,

and we are sure the great LITTLE FOLKS family will love these children as dearly as they did Roggie and Reggie. Pictures by Chase Emerson.

The Short Stories in every number will be more than mere stories, teaching lessons of kindness, effort, and high behavior. There will be wonder stories, like Bertha Bush's **"The Wolf Face,"** and beautiful stories, like Mrs. Duryea's **"The Angel with the Broken Wing,"** and sweet stories, like Miss Hallowell's **"P. S."**—and there will be six "Party Stories."

The new "Guessing Story" will be called

The Little Owls at Red Gates.

This picture-serial, for the youngest readers to read in company with mama, will be about the two homes and the two families an a pretty farm called "Red Gates"—a family of little owls and a family of little children. This all-year story is by Mrs. Pratt, one of the editors of LITTLE FOLKS, and the pictures are by Miss Foster, who drew the pictures for "Jimmy Crow."

Riddle-Rhymes

will afford another sort of guessing play to wake up the wits of all the children—for some will be easy enough for the littlest Little Folks, some hard enough for the biggest Little Folks. Fathers and mothers will find these rhymes a helpful resource at times. The Riddle-Rhymes will be signed C. S. P.—which will also give a chance for guessing the name of the author.

Days and Occasions will be fitted with readings and recitations for school and home.

Nature Study will have help in the way of all-true bird stories, all-true cat stories, all-true dog stories, all-true squirrel stories, and many others also all-true.

Music will be a new feature; and the **Letter Bag** will continue to be a popular old feature; and occasionally there will by **Work for Little Fingers,** to keep them busy and their owners happy.

It seems quite sure that the great LITTLE FOLKS family will be the happiest family in the world all through the coming year. Subscribe early and tell all your friends about the magazine. The publisher will send a sample copy to any who wish to see it.

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"A Perfect Food"

"Preserves Health"

"Prolongs Life"

BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA

"Known the world over. . . . Received the highest indorsements from the medical practitioner, the nurse, and the intelligent housekeeper and caterer." —*Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.*

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See that TOP.

SAWYER'S Crystal BLUE...

gives a beautiful tint and restores the color to linens, laces, and goods that are worn and faded.

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Your choice of a dozen styles, Gold, Silver, or Enameled cases.

The watches are warranted for fifteen to twenty-five years. They are very beautiful watches, and are up-to-date and authoritative from a fashion standpoint. As time keepers they have the unquestioned guarantee of the manufacturers. Any lady would be proud to own and wear one of these exquisite watches. Send for full particulars and photograph at once, before it is too late.

S. E. CASSINO, LITTLE FOLKS, Salem, Mass.